FEBRUARY
1928

15 CENTS

The RING

BILLY WALLACE

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Lightweight Contender

IN THIS ISSUE

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Annual Ranking

IN NEXT ISSUE

Winner of Most
Valuable Boxer
Medal

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PR

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Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Canada is 15 cents.

"TEX" RICKARD RANKS BOXERS OF WORLD ON BASIS OF WHAT THEY DID IN 1927

FOR the fourth straight year THE RING, in this issue, presents "Tex" Rickard's ranking of the boxers of the world. These ratings were compiled by the New York promoter on the basis of what was accomplished in 1927. THE RING obtained this remarkable feature exclusively three years ago and Mr. Rickard has held to his promise to continue the work for this magazine annually. His ratings for 1924, 1925 and 1926 created more comment than any other articles on boxing ever published. They are THE authoritative rankings of the boxing world. This annual ranking is fully protected by copyright and must not be used in full or in part without written permission from THE RING.

By George L. ("Tex") Rickard
World's Foremost Boxing Promoter

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FOR the fourth year I am confronted with the task of ranking the boxers of the world, and for the fourth time I find that my sincere hope that England and other foreign nations would develop real contenders has made little progress toward materialization. But there are happy compensations—new records, healthy conditions, and a rosy future.

When I originated the rankings the task looked comparatively easy. It seemed to me that all I had to do was to sit down for an hour or two and dig out all the dope. But it wasn't so easy then. And as the years have passed the work has become increasingly difficult.

There is no doubt that boxing has progressed as other sports have progressed. The standard of excellence has become tremendously high. The number of first class boxers has grown along with the standard. There may be little details in which our fighters may seem backward as compared with those of the "good old days." The stars of the past may have looked more clever than those of the present.

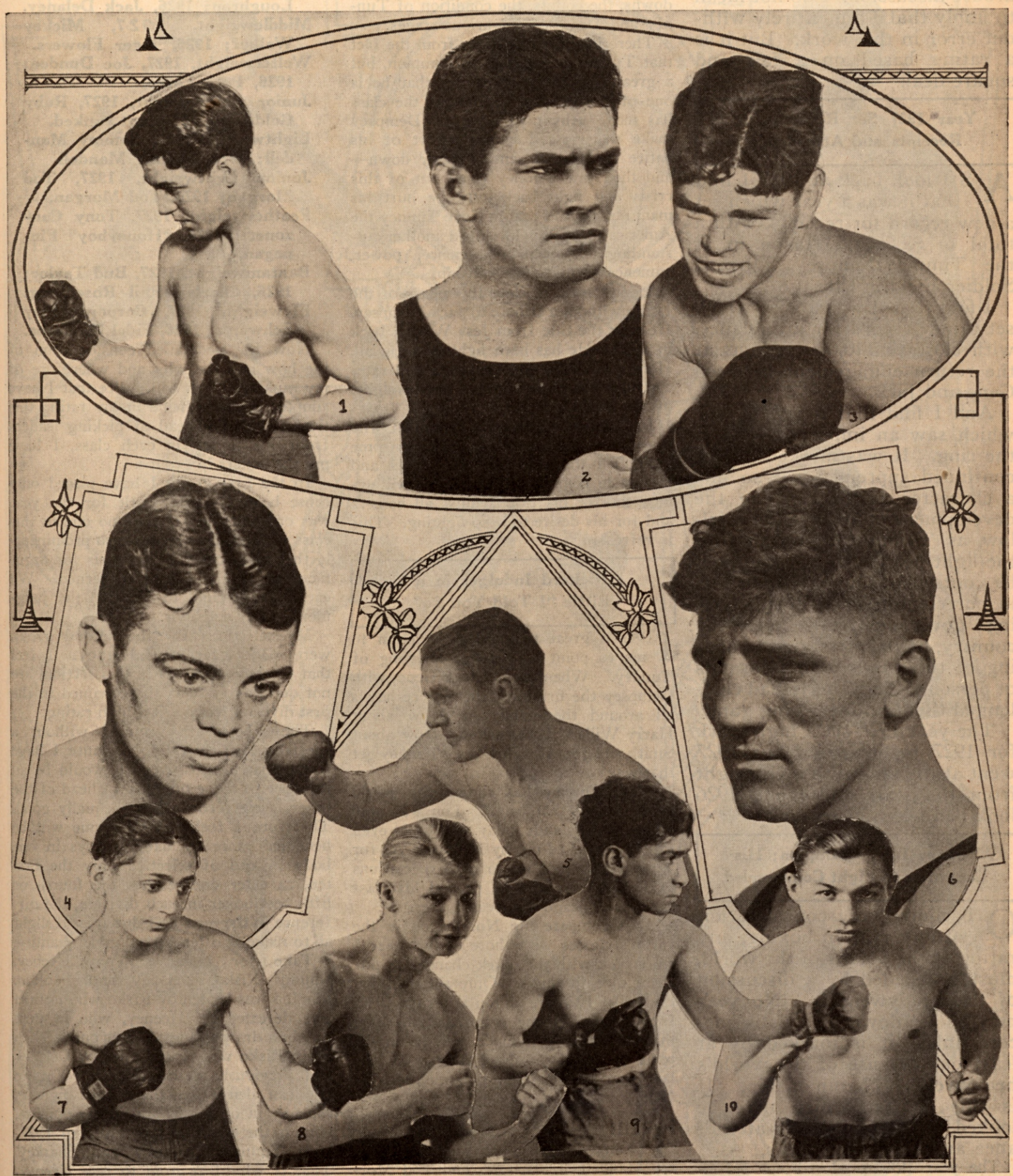
"Tex" Rickard

BUT taking everything into consideration, the boxers whom it is my pleasure to rate this year are about as fine an array as Time has presented. At the top of the ranking stands Gene Tunney, heavyweight champion of the world. He was the big sensation of last year, he was the shining light of 1926. And right behind him we find the familiar figure of Jack Dempsey—the Man Who Nearly Came Back.

Dempsey again was beaten by Tunney in 1927, but as 1928 dawns we find Dempsey still a power to be reckoned with, still a fighter whose titular class must not be passed up in favor of others who have yet to prove that they rate even with a Dempsey who has fallen from the top.

I have made every effort to get a comprehensive and complete rating. I have tried to add to my data on boxers in this country complete records of those abroad. In passing, I might remark that the annual ranking has grown so heavy a labor that it requires keeping a big index right up to date all through the year. There is no reliance on memory or impressions. Everything is backed by the dope.

Ranked Best in Tex Rickard's Rating



1—*Sammy Mandell, lightweight;* 2—*Gene Tunney, heavyweight;* 3—*Mickey Walker, middleweight;* 4—*Tod Morgan; junior lightweight;* 5—*Tommy Loughran, light heavyweight;* 6—*Joe Dundee, welterweight;* 7—*Ruby Goldstein, Junior welterweight;* 8—*Bud Taylor, bantamweight;* 9—*Corporal Izzy Schwartz, flyweight, and* 10—*Tony Canzoneri, featherweight.*

There are spots in which there may be some debate. All the better. One of the objects of the ranking is a frank desire to arouse discussion. I do not mean to imply that I am entirely without error in this work. But it is a rating based on a fair and square deal.

Year 1927 Set Records for Receipts and Attendance

AS I look back at 1927 I find that it was a year which set a new record for receipts, with a total of $2,668,660 taken in at the Tunney-Dempsey fight at Soldier Field in Chicago.

I find that it was a year which set a new record for attendance, with close to 140,000 persons at the return engagement between Gene and Jack.

And I find that it was a year which saw an improved tone in the ring. It was marked by the continued supremacy of so fine a character as Tunney, by the development of so splendid a fellow as Tommy Loughran into the light heavyweight champion, by continued sanity and fairness in our commission form of boxing government all over the country, by the attraction to boxing of thousands and thousands of persons who hitherto had challenged the lure of the ring game.

The year 1926 set a high mark for 1927 to shoot at, but 1927 went at the task with a vim right from the start and made 1926 look bad by comparison.

Tunney Real Champion; His Eagerness to Fight Commended

OF course, any consideration of any year in boxing, any rating of the boxers of the world, must be headed by a discussion of the heavyweights. No year may be set down as a fistic success unless it is marked by at least one defense of the world's heavyweight championship. It is this contest which may be looked to for financial, attendance and scientific marks.

The year 1927 produced not only a heavyweight championship fight, but one of the most sensational contests in the history of the class. Just as long as boxing history endures, so long will there be talk about the various developments of that night in Chicago—the knockdowns, the counts, the condition of Tunney and Dempsey at various stages.

There is no getting away from the fact that Tunney is not only a champion, but a great champion. I believe that he is one of the greatest champions the class has seen. Any man who saw Dempsey make the most desperate effort of his entire career and send Tunney down—and then saw Tunney come out of this crisis and fight back until he hurt his man, must admit that in Gene Tunney the American ring has developed another outstanding exponent of science, power, gameness—and sportsmanship.

I don't want to close this phase of the rating without a tribute to Jack Dempsey. He took the title from Jess Willard back in 1919. He has been fighting them all. Here it is 1928, and Dempsey still rates a strong No. 2 among the heavyweights of the world.

In Tunney we have a champion who is eager to keep fighting. He has some individual thoughts on this subject and I want to commend him for his willingness to risk his title against all comers and for his desire to keep fighting. This is refreshing.

Rickard Indulges in a Little "I Told You So"

IT is a great personal satisfaction to me to point to the fine showing of Tunney. When I matched Gene with Dempsey the first time there were howls all around the country. "How about Harry Wills?" I was asked. How about Smith and Jones? How does Tunney get that way?

Well, Tunney has shown the world how he "got that way." You will note where Wills stands today. He's not even rated. Knocked out by Paulino. As for Tunney, he lived up to my expectations at Philadelphia and he proved his class again at Chicago—a great fighter.

As I compare my No. 1 men in the various classes with those of last year I am struck with the quick changes in our championship ranks. Only three of my leaders of 1926 are on top again for 1927. Incidentally, let me emphasize the fact that the ranking is made strictly on the basis of what was done throughout the last year and not on potentialities for 1928.

THE three who remained on top are Gene Tunney, heavyweight; Sammy Mandell, lightweight, and Tod Morgan, junior lightweight. Here is a comparative table of the leaders for 1927 and 1926:

Heavyweight, 1927, Gene Tunney; 1926, Gene Tunney.
Light heavyweight, 1927, Tommy Loughran; 1926, Jack Delaney.
Middleweight, 1927, Mickey Walker; 1926, Tiger Flowers.
Welterweight, 1927, Joe Dundee; 1926, Pete Latzo.
Junior welterweight, 1927, Ruby Goldstein; 1926, not ranked.
Lightweight, 1927, Sammy Mandell; 1926, Sammy Mandell.
Junior lightweight, 1927, Tod Morgan; 1926, Tod Morgan.
Featherweight, 1927, Tony Canzoneri; 1926, "Honeyboy" Finnegan.
Bantamweight, 1927, Bud Taylor; 1926, Charley Phil Rosenberg.
Flyweight, 1927, Corporal Izzy Schwartz; 1926, Fidel La Barba.

Now for a detailed consideration of the how and the why and wherefore of my ranking. You will notice that I have adopted a new scheme in my rating this time and that instead of picking leaders from one to ten in each class, I have put the boxers in groups.

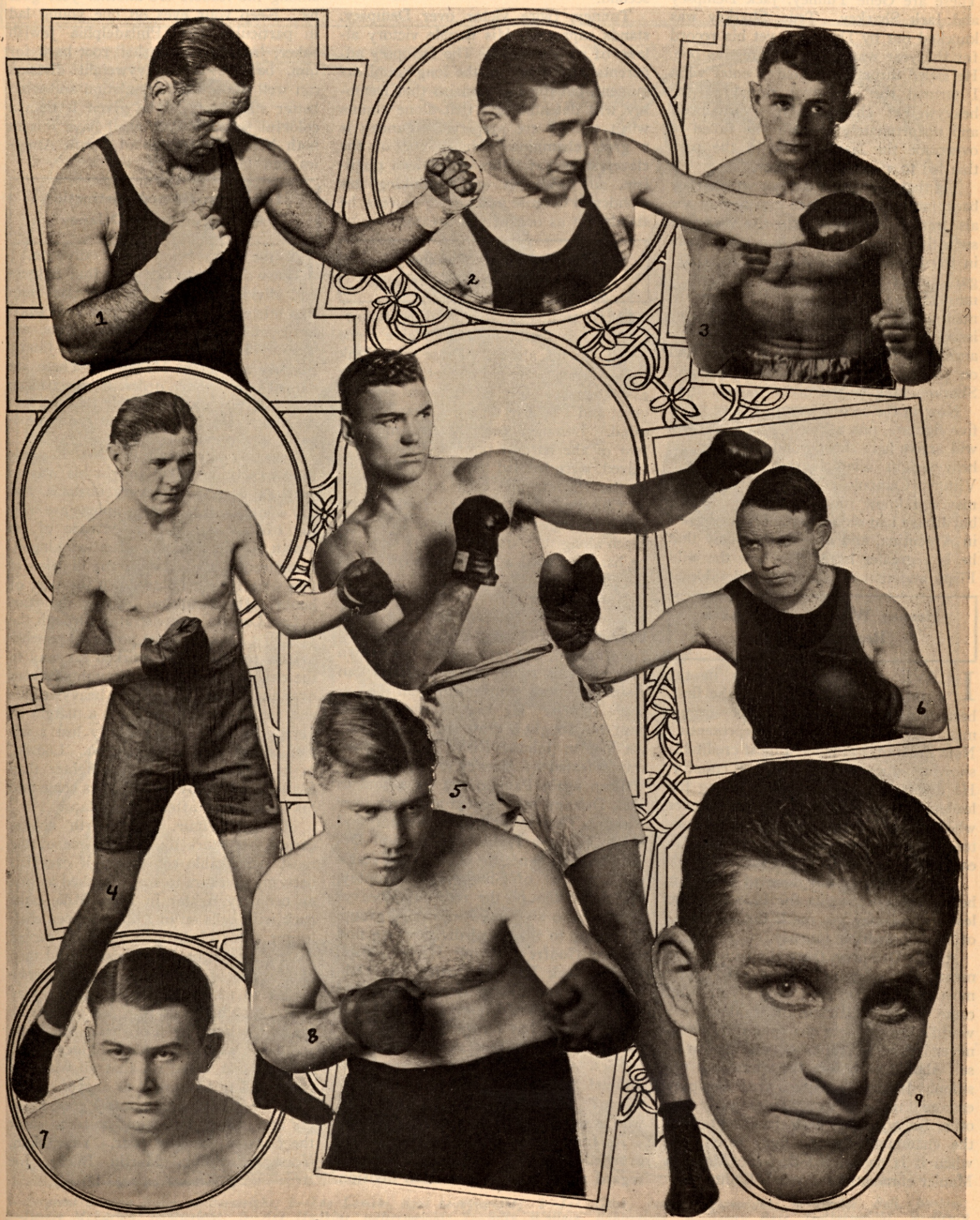
In the first group I have placed only those boxers whose work for the year was outstanding. I rated no one in this class who did not stand out so prominently that there could be no basis for argument so far as I was concerned. We each have a right to question the judgment of our neighbor.

My selections for the second group were made after careful study. I feel that the boys honored in this section, are not quite as good as those named in the first division, yet merit a high rating.

These boys are grouped without a special numerical rating, because I have found that in most cases it would be an injustice to name one boxer ahead of the other, their records being equally good. Therefore I feel that the game will be benefited more by naming boys in one body instead of selecting only the first ten, as after one reaches the fourth or fifth best boxer in each division, the difference in the next half dozen is so slight as to make it often a negligible quantity.

Take for example Tom Heeney, Johnny Risko, Delaney and Paulino. Paulino was beaten by Risko who in turn was defeated by Heeney, who in turn fought a draw and was beaten once. Then again Risko was beaten once by Delaney and previously defeated Jack. Yet no one can deny that these four fighters rank about on a par, and in my opinion, none is the equal on the record of 1927, with Tunney, Dempsey and Sharkey. That is why I refused to rate Heeney, Risko, Paulino or Delaney by number.

Stood High Among the Fistic Leaders



1—*Jack Sharkey, heavyweight;* 2—*Mushy Callahan, junior welterweight:* 3—*Sid Terris, lightweight;* 4—*Jimmy Slattery, light heavyweight;* 5—*Jack Dempsey, heavyweight;* 6—*Mike McTigue, light heavyweight;* 7—*George Courtney, middleweight;* 8—*Tom Heeney, heavyweight;* 9—*Dave Shade, middleweight.*

IN the heavyweight division, I feel that of the entire field, three stood out above all others in the 1927 campaign. These are Gene Tunney, Jack Dempsey and Jack Sharkey. True, Sharkey was knocked out by Dempsey, yet his record for the year was a most impressive one. He sailed through the field to enter what I termed the semi-final round of the heavyweight championship tournament, and unfortunately for him, he failed to overcome the last obstacle in the path that led to a crack at Tunney.

Yet that one defeat did not set Sharkey back far enough to place him among the also rans. His record for the year was such that I cannot place him lower than in third place in my year's rating. Regardless of what happens this year, it must always be kept in mind that my annual rating, as it appears in each February issue of The Ring, is based on performances for the twelve months preceding and on such a tally, Tunney, Dempsey and Sharkey rank in the order named.

Now in the second group, I have listed five fighters, one a South American who will arrive here shortly and appear in the heavyweight championship tournament, Vittorio Campolo. You in this country may not know much about this fellow, but I have had scouts look him over down in Argentina, and my reports show that he is a greater hitter than was the wild Firpo and that is saying considerable.

Heeney Went Ranking As a Real Live One

I HAVE not rated the men in the second group as I have in the first, because they all seem to be evenly matched. Tom Heeney, representing New Zealand, has made a most creditable showing since coming to this country. He deserves a place high up among the leaders. Johnny Risko, the Clevelander who has been a stumbling block to contenders in the heavyweight class, has also earned a place in this division.

In fact, Johnny has done so well, that he has earned contests for 1928 with the leaders and may yet reach the semi-final of my elimination tourney.

As for Dempsey, there can be no argument about his place. He engaged in the most thrilling battle of recent years and came within a hairline of regaining the world's heavyweight championship, a feat never before accomplished, and that in itself should earn him the runner-up position. It may be argued that Dempsey engaged in only two battles while the other heavyweights with the exception of the champion, had to fight often, but when it is considered that the Manassa Mauler eliminated the year's leading contender, Jack Sharkey and then gave nearly 140,000 fight fans the thrill of a life time, he can't be rated lower than second.

Tunney, twice victor over Dempsey, stands supreme. His double victory allows of no argument. The Dempsey adherents may bring up the long count argument, but the fact remains that Dempsey was defeated and that alone counts when ratings are prepared. Tunney is a great champion. He is one of the cleverest heavyweights of modern pugilism, and with his quick thinking, his wonderful defense and hitting powers, he stands out as one of the greatest.

Tunney Hard Puncher; Dempsey Admits It

THE trouble with most fight followers is that they fail to give Gene credit for his ability. Those who think Gene is not a hard puncher, need only ask Dempsey for information on this point and I believe they will change their mind. Dempsey recently told me that two of the hardest punches he ever received, were handed him by Tunney, one in the Philadelphia bout and the other at Chicago. Let no one mistake Tunney's hitting powers. He didn't have much along that line three years ago, but he has developed a punch worth while in the past two.

Now for the rest of the fellows in this division. Paulino has had quite a number of bouts since his arrival from abroad, and in those, he has shown that he is as strong as an ox, and can assimilate more punishment than the average fighter. He beat Heeney in one bout and fought a draw the second time, yet lost to Johnny Risko, who in turn was defeated by Heeney.

Then again Paulino lost on a foul to Jack Delaney, who scored a victory over Risko. That complicates matters and places Heeney, Risko, Paulino and Delaney in a class not the equal on the year's work to that of Sharkey or Dempsey, yet above that of the remaining heavyweights who are placed in a third group.

Coming to this third division, we find George Godfrey, Knute Hanson, Jack Dorval, Jack Renault, Arthur De Kuh, Phil Scott and George Cook. I am told that Godfrey should receive a place in the second group, but I regard the boys I've placed in that section as Godfrey's superiors. Godfrey has scored several sensational one round knockouts, but over whom? What fellow has he disposed of who is worthy of a rating with the best?

As for the rest of the heavies, I have grouped them in a fourth section, one I regard as an honorary mention division. Included in this section are several boys who deserve watching and who, if my judgment is correct, will be fighting among the leaders ere another year goes by. Keep your eyes on one young lad in particular, that Philadelphia Jewish baker, Jack Gross. I shall root hard for him, because the heavyweight division can well use a little stimulation and what better stimulant can be given it than a colorful fighter? We shall have this in both Vittorio Campolo of South America and Jack Gross.

Loughran Gained Distinction As Successor of Delaney

IN the light heavyweight division, I have decided to rate only four fighters and divided the rest of the class into two other sections. The four who stood head and heels above their rivals, are Tommy Loughran, Leo Lomski, Jimmy Slattery and Mike McTigue. These are named in the above order. I expect much from Slattery this year. He may yet win the title. He is one of the finest prospects in the game.

Selecting Loughran for No. 1, needs little explaining. He fought his way to the top, overcoming every obstacle, and did what few modern champions are willing to face—fought in defense of his crown within a month after winning it. Loughran is the class of the division at this writing and holds down the post of honor. He stands on top for the year.

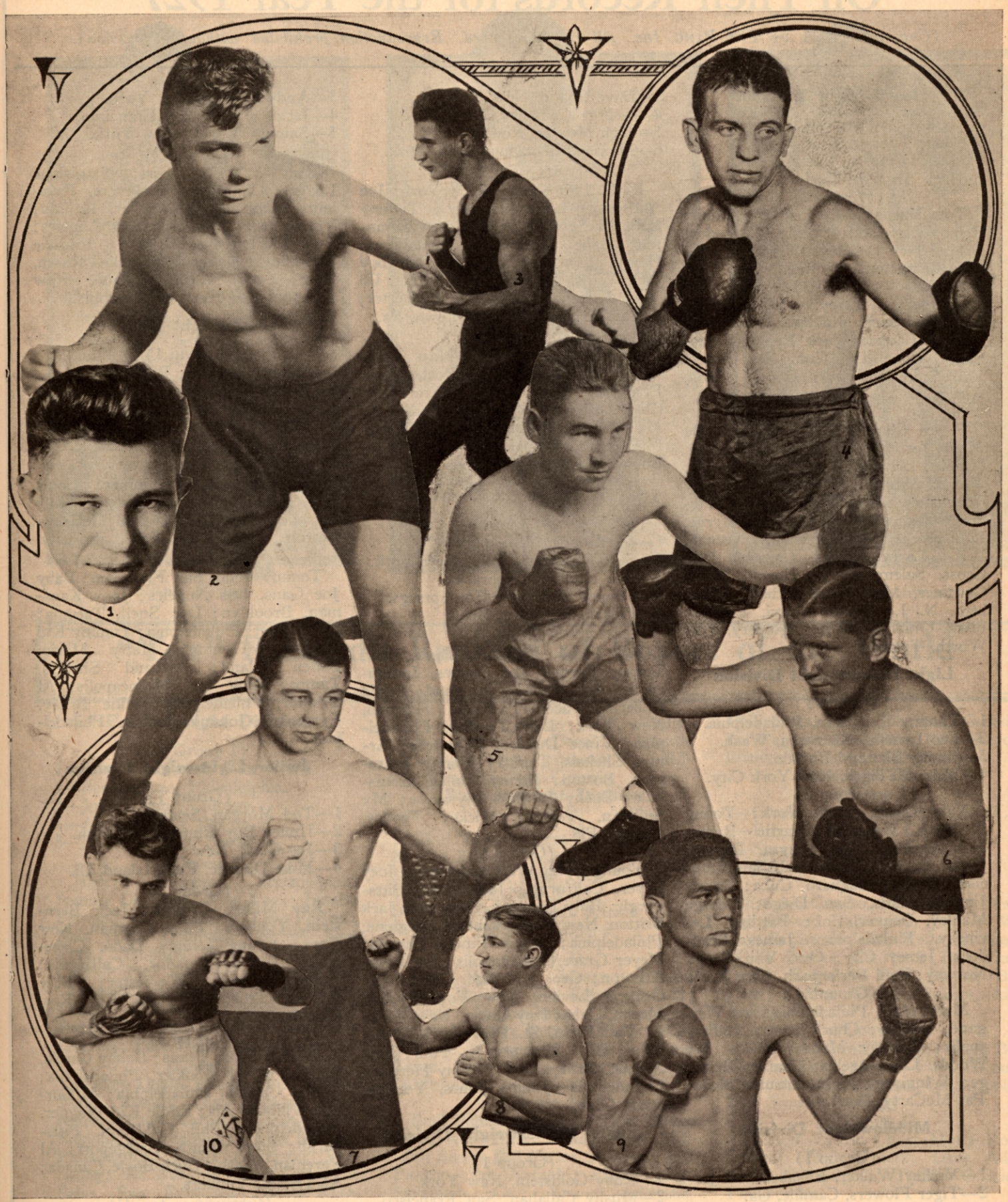
Leo Lomski demonstrated through the year that he is the most powerful puncher of the division. He worked his way to the challenging position through advances over the cream of the light heavyweights and for all-around work has a margin on Jimmy Slattery who recently lost a fifteen round bout to Loughran. Lomski, in my opinion, is a better fighter than Slattery, who only recently has come into his own again after a long lapse.

Mike McTigue, my fourth choice, earned his spurs by making one of the most remarkable comebacks it ever has been my pleasure to see. Ranked as just an ordinary fighter in 1926, Mike came back with bells on in 1927, whipped challenger after challenger, until he earned the right to fight Jack Delaney and then on the eve of the battle, found Delaney unable to make the weight and thereby Mike regained the title he once held. Until his rout by Loughran, McTigue stood out as the foremost fighter in his division and based on that showing, he is entitled to be ranked as above.

In the second group, many good fighters are named, but these failed to show the class of the first four. Yale Okun, Young Stribling, Martin Burke, Joe

(*Continued on page* 12)

Earned Their Spurs in 1927 Campaign



1—*Sergeant Sammy Baker, welterweight;* 2—*Leo Lomski, light heavyweight;* 3—*Joe Glick, junior lightweight;* 4—*Archie Bell, bantam;* 5—*Jimmy McLarnin, lightweight;* 6—*Ace Hudkins, welterweight;* 7—*Billy Wallace, lightweight;* 8—*Benny Bass, featherweight;* 9—*Bruce Flowers, lightweight.* 10—*Kid Francis, bantamweight.*

"Tex" Rickard's Ranking of the World's Boxers On Their Records for the Year 1927

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Heavyweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Gene Tunney, New York.
2—Jack Dempsey, Los Angeles.
3—Jack Sharkey, Boston.

(Group 2)

Tom Heeney, New Zealand; Johnny Risko, Cleveland; Paulino Uzcudun, Spain; Jack Delaney, Bridgeport; Vitorio Campolo, Argentine.

(Group 3)

George Godfrey, Philadelphia; Knute Hanson, Racine, Wis.; Jack Dorval, Canada; Jack Renault, Canada; Arthur De Kuh, New York; Phil Scott, England; George Cook, Australia.

(Group 4)

Pierre Charles, Belgium; Jack De Mave, Jersey City; Big Boy Peterson, Mobile; Sandy Seifert, Pittsburgh; Monte Munn, Nebraska; Benny Touchstone, New York; Chuck Wiggins, Indianapolis; Jimmy Byrne, Louisville; Bud Gorman, Neenah, Wis.; Larry Gaines, Canada, Jack Gross, Salem, N. J.; Harold Mays, Gardiner, Me.; Ernie Schaff, Elizabeth, N. J.; Emmet Rocci, Youngstown, Ohio; Sully Montgomery, Fort Worth, Texas.

Light Heavyweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Tommy Loughran, Philadelphia.
2—Leo Lomski, Aberdeen, Wash.
3—Jimmy Slattery, Buffalo.
4—Mike McTigue, New York City.

(Group 2)

Yale Okun, New York; Young Stribling, Georgia; Martin Burke, New Orleans; Joe Sekyra, Dayton, Ohio; Armand Emmanuel, San Francisco; Roleux Saguero, Cuba; Sunny Jim Williams, San Diego; George Manley, Denver, Col.; Battling Levinsky, Philadelphia; James Braddock, Jersey City; Otto Von Porat, Norway; Paul Berlenbach, New York.

(Group 3)

Matt Adgie, Philadelphia; Art Weigand, Buffalo; Chuck Burns, Indianapolis; Tommy Moody, Wales; Joe Woods, Los Angeles; Charley Belanger, Winnipeg; Joe Lohman, Toledo; Pat McCarty, Boston.

Middleweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Mickey Walker, Elizabeth, N. J.
2—Tiger Flowers, Camille, Ga.
3—Dave Shade, New York.
4—George Courtney, Oklahoma.
5—Jack McVey, New York.
6—Maxie Rosenbloom, New York.

(Group 2)

K. O. Phil Kaplan, New York; Joe Anderson, Louisville, Ky.; Tommy Milligan, Scotland; Pete Latzo, Scranton; Babe McGorgary, Oklahoma; Harry Ebbetts, Freeport; Cowboy Jack Wills, Dallas, Texas; Rene De Vos, Holland; Osk Till, Rochester; Allentown Joe Gans, Allentown, Pa.

(Group 3)

Meyer Cohen, Holyoke, Mass; Felix Sportiello, Spain; Joe Roche, San Francisco; Red Uhlan, San Francisco; Chief Elkhart, Elkhart, Ind.; Al Mello, Lowell, Mass; Wolcott Langford, Chicago; Jack Duffy, Toledo; Bobby Marriott, Jacksonville.

Welterweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Joe Dundee, Baltimore.
2—Sergt. Sammy Baker, New York.
3—Ace Hudkins, Nebraska.
4—Tommy Freeman, Hot Springs.
5—Hilario Martinez, Spain.

(Group 2)

Jack Hood, England; Clyde Hull, Texas; Farmer Joe Cooper, Indianapolis; Alf Mancini, England; Eddie Roberts, Tacoma; Willie Harmon, New York; Lew Tendler, Philadelphia; Vince Dundee, Baltimore; Arturo Shekels, Tampa; Johnny Indrasano, Boston; Jimmy Finley, Louisville; Bucky Lawless, Syracuse; My Sullivan, Toledo; Mickey Feodor, Tampa, Fla.

(Group 3)

Young Harry Wills, California; Joey Silver, California; Jack Zivic, Pittsburgh; Billy Leonard, Syracuse; Jack Britton, New York; Vincent Forgione, Philadelphia; George Fifield, Canada; Meyer Grace, Indianapolis; Joe Reno, Trenton; Geo. Kid Lee, Cambridge; Georgie Levine, New York; Julian Moran, Cuba; Izzy Grove, New York; Al Van Ryan, St. Paul; Nick Testo, Troy; Billy Showers, St. Paul; Pete August, Bridgeport; Tommy Herman, Philadelphia; Jimmy Jones, Youngstown, Ohio.

Junior Welterweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Ruby Goldstein, New York.
2—Mushy Callahan, San Francisco.
3—Andy Divodi, New York.
4—Jackie Fields, San Francisco.
5—Sammy Vogel, New York.

(Group 2)

Tom White, Texas; Stanislaus Loayza, Chile; Spug Meyers, Pocatello, Idaho; Fred Mueller, Buffalo; Young Jack Thompson, Los Angeles; Ross Whalen, Chicago; Frankie Schaeffer, Chicago; Charlie Rosen, New York; Basil Galiano, New Orleans; Red Herring, Memphis.

Lightweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Sammy Mandell, Rockford, Ill.
2—Jimmy McLarnin, California.
3—Sid Terris, New York.
4—Billy Wallace, Cleveland.
5—Bruce Flowers, New Rochelle.

(Group 2)

Lope Tenario, Phillipines; Louis Kid Kaplan, Meriden, Conn; Billy Petrolle, Fargo, N. D.; Phil McGraw, Detroit; Lew Paluso, Salt Lake City.

(Group 3)

Tommy Cello, San Francisco; Baby Joe Gans, Los Angeles; Joey Kaufman, Brooklyn; Doc Snell, Tacoma; Al Winkler, Philadelphia; Tommy Kid Murphy, Trenton; Matty Mario, Staten Island; Armand Shekels, Tampa; King Tut, Minneapolis; Al Trainor, Philadelphia, Jackie Brady, Syracuse; Johnny Jadick, Philadelphia.

Junior Lightweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Tod Morgan, Seattle.
2—Honey Boy Finnegan, Boston.
3—Joe Glick, New York.
4—Mike Dundee, Rock Island, Ill.

(Group 2)

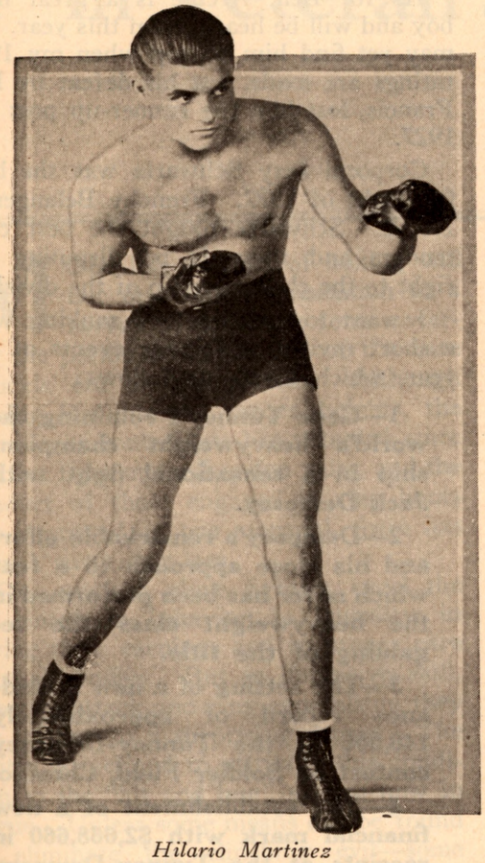
Ray Miller, Chicago; Jack Bernstein, Yonkers; Babe Herman, New York; Young Johnny Dado, Cleveland; Pedro Amador, California; Johnny Drew, Worcester; Billy Grimes, Australia; Leo Kid Roy, Canada.

(Group 3)

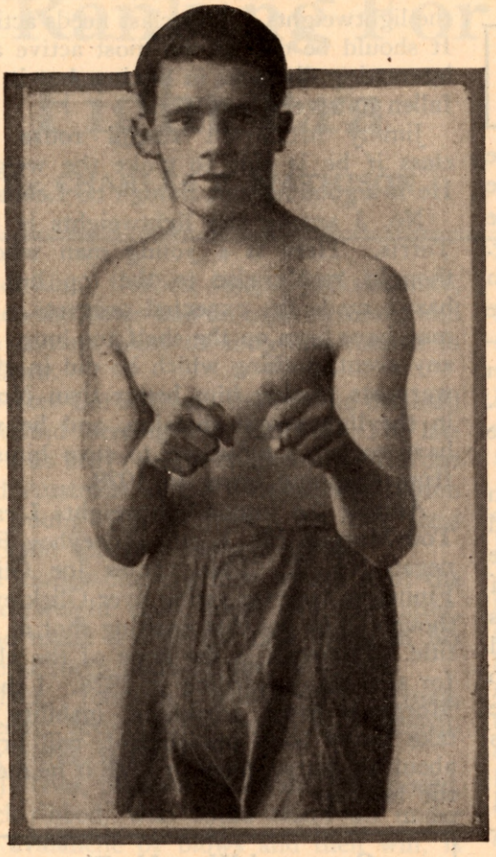
Frankie Fink, Texas; Bobby Garcia, Baltimore; Al Winkler, Philadelphia; Emory Cabana, Philadelphia; Al Gordon, Philadelphia; Eddie Kid Wagner, Philadelphia; Phil Goldstein, Pittsburgh; Steve Smith, Bridgeport; Al Foreman, Wash.; Buck Boyle, Canada; Al Tripoli, Yonkers.

(*Continued on page* 11)

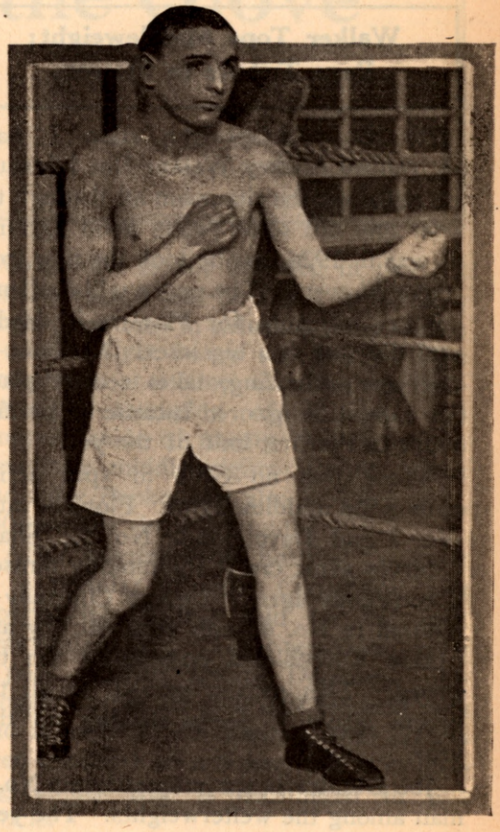
Foreign Fighters Honored in Ring Ranking



Hilario Martinez



Teddy Baldock



Johnny Hill

"Tex" Rickard's Ranking of Boxers of the World

(*Continued from page* 10)

Featherweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Tony Canzoneri, New York.
2—Benny Bass, Philadelphia.
3—Joey Sangor, Chicago.
4—Andy Martin, Boston.
5—Red Chapman, Boston.

(Group 2)

Harry Blitman, Philadelphia; Sammy Dorfman, New York; Ignatio Fernandez, Philippines; Lew Perfetti, New York; Dominick Petrone, New York; Santiago Zorilla, California; Charley Phil Rosenberg, New York; Cannonball Eddie Martin, Brooklyn; Johnny Cuthbert, England; Chick Suggs, New Bedford; Joe Cook, New Orleans; Pete Nebo, Tampa, Fla.

(Group 3)

Mickey Doyle, Pittston, Pa.; Sammy Fuller, Boston; Tony Mandell, Worcester, Benny Carter, Arizona; Geo. Siddons, Philadelphia; Danny Kramer, Philadelphia; Eddie Anderson, Wyoming; Vic Burrone, New York; Joe Selas, San Francisco; Babe Ruth, Philadelphia; Johnny Hill, Philippines; Scotty McDonald, Atlantic City; Rosie Stoy, Lancaster, Pa.; Milton Manguna, New Orleans.

Bantamweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Bud Taylor, Terre Haute.
2—Kid Francis, Italy.
3—Archie Bell, New York.
4—Al Brown, New York.
5—Willie Smith, South Africa.
6—Teddy Baldock, England.

(Group 2)

Joey Rychell, Chicago; Johnny Vacca, Boston; Vic Foley, Canada; Young Nationalista, Philippines; Chuck Hellman, Detroit; Midget Mike O'Dowd, Columbus, Ohio; Johnny Green, New York, Benny Schwartz, California.

(Group 3)

Emil Paluso, Salt Lake City; Davey Abad, New York; Tommy Ryan, Buffalo; Benny Kid Carter, Arizona; Kid Pancho, San Antonio; Pinkey May, Savannah, Ga.; Young Ancensio, Philippines; Jack Johnston, Canada; Joe Paglina, Louisville; Pete Sarron, Birmingham, Ala.; Pal Moore.

Flyweight Division

(Group 1)

1—Corporal Izzy Schwartz, N. Y.
2—Frenchy Belanger, Canada.
3—Speedy Dado, California.
4—Johnny Hill, England.

(Group 2)

Frankie Genaro, New York; Newsboy Brown, California; Johnny McCoy, California; Billy Kelly Scranton; Willie Davies, Charleroi, Pa.; Ernie Jarvis, England; Petit Biquet, Belgium; Spider Pladner, France, Alex Burley, Can.

(Group 3)

Blas Rodrigues, Mexico; Black Bill, Havana, Cuba; Genaro Pino, Havana, Cuba; Happy Atherton, Indianapolis; Pete Sanstol, Norway.

(Group 4)

Routier Pierra, Chili; Minty Rose, Ireland; Ernie Peters; Dave Adelman, Philadelphia; Paddy O'Brien, Philadelphia.

(*Continued from page* 8)

Sekyra and Armand Emmanuel, did splendid work and I expect them to stand forth with considerable prominence this year. Particularly Okun, Sekyra and Emmanuel.

Walker Tops Middleweight; Pays Tribute to Flowers

IN the middleweight class I have ranked Mickey Walker No. 1 because he remained the champion all through the year and did some pretty good fighting. It was in 1926 that he took the title from Tiger Flowers. The negro will challenge Mickey no more for Flowers is dead—and the ring is a big loser. Flowers, on the year's showing, takes second place. He cannot be ignored because of his fine work in the first half of the year.

There was no Greb to spur action among the middleweights. Flowers rated No. 2 and Dave Shade No. 3. Shade deserves great credit for making himself a contender again. George Courtney is entitled to No. 4, with Jack McVey and Maxie Rosenbloom completing the top group. This section as well as all the others below it needs shaking up this year.

Joe Dundee is the unquestioned No. 1 man among the welterweights. The year 1927 saw Joe take the title from Pete Latzo, who had wrested it from Walker. Dundee got a serious blow when he was stopped by Joe Roberts, but the navy boxer did not have the stuff with which to back up this feat and he could not finish the year among the top five.

Sergeant Sammy Baker is my No. 2 man among the welters and Ace Hudkins is No. 3. Baker will fight any time, anywhere, against anybody. Here I'll probably be criticized for not placing Hudkins ahead of Baker. They are pretty evenly matched but I feel Baker's record for the year is a little better and on that shade I give him the post.

Tommy Freeman and Hilario Martinez are the others in my Group 1.

I have decided to rate Ruby Goldstein as the best man in the welter division for the good and simple reason that he cannot make the lightweight limit. I will be severely criticized for this choice, but I'm ready for the attack. I honestly believe Ruby to be the hardest hitter and best boy at his weight regardless of what others might say. I can't locate any one in the class who should be rated above him. Mushy Callahan has gone back a lot. I'm sure Goldstein can beat him and will if they clash.

Mandell Best Lightweight; Terris Rated No. 3

SAMMY MANDELL remained the champion and the No. 1 man among the lightweights. This class needs action. It should be one of the most active and interesting divisions in boxing, but it has fallen to a very low level.

Jimmy McLarnin should rouse the class if he is able to make the weight. He is a good fighter, though no Leonard.

No. 3 among the lightweights is Sid Terris. Here is a young man who I thought would rise to the top but he hasn't made the expected progress. He may have been on the shelf too long. In any event, nothing which he did in 1927 warrants placing him better than No. 3 in the lightweight division, and he will have to get a move on to save himself from dropping lower in 1928.

Among the junior lightweights I rank Tod Morgan No. 1, and Honeyboy Finnegan No. 2. Then comes Joe Glick. Finnegan deserves rating over Glick even though Glick got that exciting shot at the title. Finnegan is the hope of the class for something startling in 1928. I think Morgan's great weakness, inability to take heavy body punishment, will bring about his detronement in 1928 if he meets the leaders.

Canzoneri Went Up Place Among Feathers

THE featherweight class went into something of a muddle in 1927. Louis Kid Kaplan quit as champion because he no longer could make the weight. Tony Canzoneri, who had sprouted out of the banties, went into the No. 1 place among the feathers, with Benny Bass No. 2 and Joey Sangor No. 3. Andy Martin and Red Chapman are the others in Group 1. Canzoneri's defeat of Taylor, who many claim is a legitimate feather instead of a bantam, and Tony's overwhelming victory over Johnny Dundee and others in his class, makes him the outstanding figure. Personally I believe he is entitled to the division crown.

The bantams are led by Bud Taylor, a great fighter at his own weight. Kid Francis deserves No. 2 ranking despite the strong claims of Archie Bell. Francis beat Bell, who had lost to Teddy Baldock in England. Here again, I am sure newspaper critics will find fault with my selection. Again I reiterate that so long as Bud Taylor asserts he can make the weight and will fight in the bantam class, if the opportunity arises and competition merits it, then I feel he belongs in that class and should be rated accordingly. Therefore, I place him at the head. He is the best in the bantam division and if rated as a feather, I think he should be placed next to Canzoneri. However, I am not giving him a place among the feathers.

As for Bell, Archie is a great little boy and will be heard from this year. We may yet find him on top when my 1928 ratings are made, but his defeat by Kid Francis, lost him the runner-up post for 1927.

Corporal Izzy Schwartz was the best flyweight of 1927. Frenchy Belanger is No. 2. Schwartz fought the best contenders and there is no disputing his right to the championship of the division.

I want to conclude my ranking with a short review of the big events of the year, which I rate as follows:

1—Gene Tunney's retaining the world's heavyweight championship in a sensational fight with Jack Dempsey.

2—Dempsey's remarkable effort and his close approach to a feat which never has been performed in the heavyweight class—the regaining of the title.

3—The setting of a new attendance record of approximately 140,000 at the Tunney-Dempsey contest on Soldier Field, Chicago.

4—The establishment of a new financial mark with $2,668,660 in receipts at the Tunney-Dempsey contest.

5—The rise of Tommy Loughran to the light heavyweight championship.

6—The defeat of Jack Delaney by Jimmy Maloney, and the collapse of Maloney in the fight with Jack Sharkey.

7—The comeback of Dempsey in the fight with Sharkey, with Dempsey the undoubted winner by an undoubted knockout.

8—Mickey Walker's knockouts of Tommy Milligan and Mike McTigue.

9—Development of Tom Heeney of New Zealand as a heavyweight aspirant.

10—The retirement of Fidel La Barba, the passing up of the light heavyweight title by Delaney, the rise of Tony Canzoneri, Archie Bell, Jimmy McLarnin, Billy Wallace and the eclipse of Johnny Dundee.

As for 1928, it is brilliant with promise. The year 1927 outdid 1926. And 1928 will outdo 1927. We are stepping along.

Old Time Stars Stand Out Over Modern in Veteran's Ranking For the Glove Fight Era

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

MODERN patrons of boxing will not find much consolation in a survey of pugilistic form covering the period from the end of the bare knuckle era to the present. Although boxing has attained record heights, the number of contestants has octupled since the last fight under London rules, and the conduct of those engaged in ring bouts has improved, in one essential, there has been a surprising loss.

Our modern glove fighters excel the old timers in behavior, in frugality, in saving their earnings and in proper care of their bodies. But in defensive skill, effective attack and ring generalship they are lacking to a surprising degree. The writer is inclined to attribute this condition to the "hit and hug" system now in vogue. Unless some means can be found to eliminate the clinching evil—some method more effective than compelling referees to pry apart the entwined bodies of contestants, there is small prospect of improvement.

Judging from the performances of many of the latter day boxers, they never have learned the rudiments of defensive work, and depend entirely on grasping the arms or bodies of opponents by way of avoiding attack. Sidestepping, ducking, parrying, blocking, slipping, feinting and other tactics used by the famous ring men of the past are as a sealed book to the modern crop.

Ranking the Leaders

THE result of an effort to rank the six leaders in each class since glove fighting became the rule, is depressing. Few of the present boxers are worthy of comparison with the brilliant performers of the past.

In considering the heavyweight division, the writer places Peter Jackson at the top for the reason that he was proficient in all respects—defense, attack, generalship and vitality. This great pugilist made short work of a majority of his opponents, and his ability was such that many heavyweights, including Fitzsimmons and Sullivan, refused to meet him. Corbett fought Jackson once, when the latter had an injured ankle, and the contest went to sixty-one rounds to a draw.

After Corbett won the title he declined a second meeting with Jackson. The latter was heavyweight champion of Europe and Australia at the time he was beaten by young Jim Jeffries. At this time Jackson was physically deficient.

Fitzsimmons, craftiest strategist of the heavyweight class, most effective hitter, who made one of the best fights of his life at forty years of age, is second.

Jack Johnson, wonderfully strong, speedy, accomplished boxer and punishing hitter, is third.

Jeffries, physical mountain, iron-jawed, rock-ribbed, who could stand up under an avalanche of blows and then win, is fourth.

Corbett, ablest defensive boxer of heavyweight division, with the speed of a whippet and superlative generalship, is fifth.

Dempsey, savage hitter, and early in his career a man of remarkable vitality, is sixth.

Sullivan Fails to Place

AS Sullivan had but one battle with gloves he does not come under the classification.

Tunney, the most commendable and attractive figure in pugilism today, has fought in the heavyweight class less than two years, yet in that time he has shown sufficient to rank him well up near the top. Dempsey's great punching power when in his prime is the only reason I class him above Tunney in my rating.

There are many other heavyweights who outclassed the present crop in fighting ability, although perhaps deficient in other respects. Peter Maher, terrific hitter; Joe Choynski, excellent boxer, hard hitter; Tom Sharkey, stout of body and heart, who gave Jeffries a great 25-round battle; Gus Ruhlin, good boxer and fair hitter ruined by Fitz; Sam Langford, sedulously avoided by white heavies.

Carpentier is not included in this list for the reason that he failed to defeat a single good man in either of three classes —middle, light heavy and heavy. The Frenchman at a time when he was middleweight champion of Europe, was stopped inside of twenty rounds by two American middleweights—Frank Klaus and Billy Papke, and also by Dixie Kid, 140 pounder, in five rounds.

After winning from Battling Levinsky in a peculiar contest, Carpentier was stopped by Battling Siki for the light heavyweight title. The Frenchman made a poor showing against Dempsey. Although Carpentier is a well behaved man and a credit to the sport, he has always been mediocre as a boxer, and it is boxing ability that is considered in this article.

Delaney Goes to Top

THE present class of light heavyweights is superior to the early battlers in that division. Delaney, Tunney, Greb and Loughran surpass Gardner, Dillon, McGoorty and others of the division in the long ago. Although Fitz held that title, he was practically in the discard at the time he won from Gardner. Delaney, Tunney and Loughran are first class boxers and a credit to the ring.

When Fitzsimmons easily defeated Nonpariel Dempsey for the middleweight title, the Cornishman was at the top of his form and would have beaten any middleweight of his time or of a later period. Dempsey dictated 154 pounds ringside, evidently under the impression that Fitz could not make the weight. To the consternation of Dempsey, Fitz scaled 150½

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pounds for the match and won all the way.

Ryan, Ketchel, Klaus and Darcy were all superior in ringcraft to any modern middleweights.

Mike Gibbons, a superior boxer, could have won the title had he chosen, but he seemed indifferent to the honor.

The welterweights of the present do not compare with the leaders in the past. Pete Latzo, Joe Dundee, Ace Hudkins, Willie Harmon and others would have met with violent surprises had they been called upon to face Walcott, Smith, Dixie Kid, or Kid Lewis.

Packey McFarland, a fine boxer and ring general, could have won the welter title, had he been so inclined, but like Mike Gibbons he scorned the title.

In the 135 pound class, Benny Leonard is the outstanding figure of recent years, and no one can truthfully say he would not have an even chance against Gans, Lavigne, Nelson or any of the army of capable lightweights of twenty-five years ago. At the present time Sid Terris stands out.

The Clever Dixon

THERE are very few featherweights of the present time who would have been justified in entering the ring with Dixon, McGovern, Attell or Driscoll. Dixon and McGovern defeated a majority of American opponents and then whipped the class champions of Europe, Dixon stopping Abe Willis, Australia, and Fred Johnson of England, and McGovern finishing Dixon in eight rounds.

Canzoneri is the outstanding figure of the latter day 126 pounders.

Modern bantamweights are also in eclipse. Dixon and McGovern were the high lights of the early days, Dixon winning the world title by stopping Nunc Wallace, English champion, in eighteen rounds and McGovern finishing Pedlar Palmer, British champion, in the first round.

The flyweight class is of such recent origin that the earlier members of the class were compelled to battle as bantams. Jimmy Wilde was first to acquire the world's title, and Pancho Villa, La Barba and others have shown excellent class.

Young Griffo's class was always a matter of conjecture, owing to the fact that he claimed to be a featherweight when he first arrived in America, but he battled with lightweights, welters and middleweights. As to his being the greatest defensive boxer in any class there can be no dispute.

The junior light and welter classes were unknown in the early nineties, and there is no basis for comparison.

Campolo Ranked First Among South American Heavyweights

By THYRSO LYRA
Rio de Janciro—By Special Correspondence

BRAZIL has become very much interested in boxing.

We have in Rio de Janeiro one large open air arena. Sao Paulo, one of our greatest states, has a good-sized club as well. Between them we have several shows monthly with excellent attendance and good matches.

Boxing is new to the Brazilians, but they are taking to it rapidly. The lightweight championship is now in the hands of a Sao Paulo boy, Italo Hugo. However, this lad has recently outgrown the class and the Commission has ordered him to confine his efforts to the welters. The other classes are held or claimed by foreigners of whom there are a goodly lot here. While these foreigners are not in the first string, some of them, at least, have passed the "ham and egg" stage.

At present the Portuguese heavyweight champion, Jose Santa, is here. He was a crude fellow, but by degrees is making rapid progress. Within the past two months he has won a point decision over the Argentinian, Epiphanio Islas on September 7, and the following month he knocked out Raul Rod in the first round, 35 seconds after the sound of the gong. Rod says he is a Brazilian, but we here believe he is a Spaniard.

Epiphanio Islas had previously beaten Santa twice on decisions. Santa's victory over Rod was secured through a beautiful cross to the heart. Before this cross, Rod was knocked down for a count of six.

Santa looks like a fighter, but there seems to be something lacking, although he may develop, as he is quite young. Another Portuguese here is Tavares Crespo, "the Wild Cat," who was beaten by the Brazilian, Italo Hugo, "the Golden Boy." The best fellow is Campalo, who will said shortly to fight under Tex Rickard's jurisdiction.

Other good boys who are or have shown in the country are Annibal Fernandes, the most skilful Portuguese boxer who has ever entered our rings; Peter Johnson, St. Helena negro; Tobias Bianna, Brazilian sailor; Hevia, a good Chilian who defeated the German, Seipel Pirtzl; Ferrara, Roberto de Lorenzo, Jayme Escobar, Ervin Klausner, Paul Hans, Moragues and Erminio Spalla.

There is plenty of work for good boys who like milling, but at present the purses would not interest any Americans in the first or second division. However, within the next year this will be changed, as they are already casting around for good French and English talents. Naturally the Americans will follow.

Carlos Oldani, Argentine heavyweight, who knocked out Moragues and Islas, is also here. He is ranked fifth behind Campolo, first; Delphino, second; Porzio, third, and Ferrara, fourth, "los cuatro grandes," the "Four Greats," according to the opinion of Argentine newspaper men.

The game here is well handled by a Commission whose word is law. Two officers from the United States Naval Mission, Jerry Wright and Jim Raferty, are doing the refereeing.

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Outstanding Figures to Name Most Valuable Boxer For the Ring Medal of 1927

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

WHEN the publisher of *The Ring* evolved the idea of selecting the Most Valuable Boxer for the year 1927, he had no suspicion that the proposition would meet with such widespread approval and tremendous interest. As a result, he has been prompted to widen the scope of the competition and increase the Board of Selection in order to make it most representative.

Of course, there could be no competition without the co-operation of the many prominent men who have consented to help *The Ring* start this annual competition. It had been the intention of the publisher to announce the winner in the issue of *The Ring* but the Board of Selection has asked for more time to consider the many candidates and to study the rules of this competition. As a result, the announcement must be withheld until the March issue.

Mayor James J. Walker of New York, father of boxing in the State of New York and staunch supporter of all sports, has consented not only to assume the honorary chairmanship of the Board, but to take an active part in the selection of the Most Valuable Boxer.

Muldoon of Great Help

WILLIAM MULDOON, of the New York Commission, another outstanding fighter in the cause of clean boxing, has been of invaluable assistance to *The Ring* in this matter. To Mr. Muldoon must go the credit for the formulation of the rules which govern this competition.

The Ring wants to extend its thanks to all others who have come to its help,—men of the stamp of James J. Farley and George E. Brower of the New York Commission, Supreme Court Justice Jeremiah T. Mahoney, James I. Bush, Vice-president of the Equitable Trust Co.; Bernard Gimbel, merchant; Jim Corbett; John H. O'Brien, Foreman of the Sheriff's Jury of New York City; Tom Donohue, President of the National Boxing Association; Chairman Strehlinger of the California Commission; Chairman Wiener of the Pennsylvania Commission; Chairman Buckley of the Massachusetts Commission; and Father Duffy of the Famous 69th Regiment.

It will be seen from a survey of this list that the Board is representative, inclusive, capable and most efficient. The man who is chosen by this body will stand out as the Most Valuable Boxer without any room for debate or doubt. To the boxer thus selected will go *The Ring* Medal, a gold trophy made from a special die done by one of the leading artists in this country. The medal will be presented to the boxer chosen at an outstanding function in the City of New York.

Basis for Awarding Medal

The Ring wants to emphasize the fact that the medal is not to be awarded for boxing prowess alone. If that were the basis there would be no need for a committee, in fact no need for a competition.

The Ring wants to honor the boxer who has been of greatest value to the sport from these angles:

1.—Foremost in his contribution to the skill and science of the sport; perhaps not essentially a champion.

2.—Foremost in combining with his fine position in the ring itself a high place as a sportsman.

3.—Foremost in maintaining splendid public relations and beating down the constant effort to discredit boxers as citizens.

4.—Foremost in associating with boxing skill and good public reactions a reputation for clean and moral living.

5.—Salient as an example to the growing American Boy.

Item Number 1 will count for fifty percent and items 2, 3, 4 and 5 will total the other fifty percent.

Item Number 4 will count for twenty per cent, and Items 2, 3, and 5 for ten per cent each.

Not an Uplift Movement

THE RING has no intention of starting an uplift movement with this competition. It has no desire to convert boxing into ping pong and convert the clientele of boxing into a Sunday school meeting.

But *The Ring* does believe that boxing has reached a stage at which it commands genuine respect. Persons who not so many years ago regarded boxing as a product of the devil and all fighters as pluguglies and worse, now sit at the ringside and watch bouts with intense interest and an entirely changed viewpoint.

They have come to appreciate that boxers, as a class, are not the tough characters they had been led to believe they were.

The sport has been singularly fortunate in recent years in the development and salient rise of boxers whose relations with the general public are splendid.

To further these public relations, to increase interest in the activities of boxers outside of the ring, to make boxers further alive to their responsibilities outside of competition, *The Ring* is to award *The Ring* medal every year.

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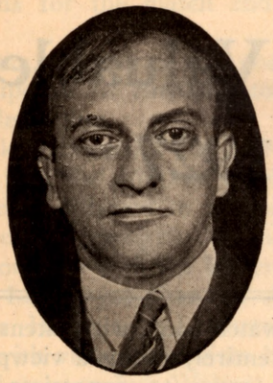


Nat Fleischer Says:

Unsatisfactory Ending of Title Bout
Loughran Gains Popular Approval
Izzy Schwartz Wins World Crown

ANOTHER Dempsey-Sharkey rumpus has been created through the disqualification of Joe Glick by Referee Ed Forbes in the fourteenth round of the junior lightweight championship bout in Madison Square Garden at a time when Glick was leading in points and had the crown within his grasp. The decision seemed to be a popular one with the majority of fight fans, who always seem to be with the under dog. Tod Morgan in this case was the recipient of sympathy because, after being floored three times for counts of nine in the first five rounds, once in the third and twice in the fifth, and saved once from a knockout at the count of eight, Tod made a wonderful uphill, game comeback and actually carried off three of the last four rounds and had a big lead in the round in which it was claimed Glick hit foul, the fourteenth.

Like the famous Sharkey-Dempsey fiasco, the Morgan-Glick affair has left in its wake divided opinion. The supporters of Glick are firm in their demand for another bout. They declare that at no time had Glick fouled Morgan, while on the other hand the Morgan adherents, and they outnumber the Glick supporters, are just as firmly convinced that Tod was fouled each time he was floored.

* * *

Final Blow Low

FORTUNATELY, I was in a position to see every blow that brought Tod down, and from my viewpoint, with the exception of the final disqualification punch, the rest were fair. Morgan, a frail fellow, has never been able to take any severe body punishment, and he certainly was compelled to absorb much in the fight with Glick. The first punch that brought Morgan down was a terrific blow to the solar plexus, as pretty a body punch as I've ever seen, and it took the wind out of the champion and made him wince with pain. He held his hands in a position near the groin to show he was hit foul.

To those away from the ringside and several reporters around the ring in a position where they could not see the punch, Morgan made a favorable impression. But when one considers that a fellow hit in the groin with such a terrific smash would be helpless for ten or more minutes and that Morgan recovered his equilibrium and fought wonderfully well for the remainder of the round, there should be no further need for arguing about the fairness of that punch.

Likewise the other punches that landed before the fourteenth. On each occasion Tod tried to make it appear that he was hit low. Tod could never have continued his marvelous, uphill battle had such been the case.

However, we cannot take Glick's side in the fourteenth. The punch that brought Morgan down was a low one. It was decidedly low, even thought it left no marks on the champion. While that punch did not, in my opinion, land with nearly as much force as did the others which brought Tod down, it was foul nevertheless. Although many disagree with Referee Ed Forbes, a fine official, for disqualifying Glick, it must be remembered that a championship was at stake and the champion is entitled to every protection that the rules call for. After all, what are rules made for? If they are not to be obeyed, why have any rules at all?

Isn't it about time that fighters—champions, challengers or the mere tenth raters, have it brought forcibly to their attention that the Queensberry rules or a modified version of these rules adoped by the various Boxing Commissions, have been drawn up for a purpose—the guidance of fair play in the ring? If a fighter is willing to take the chance of violating these rules he should be forced equally to take the chance of being disqualified when he ignores the rules.

* * *

Sympathy for Glick

I SYMPATHIZE with Joe Glick, for he certainly deserved better than a disqualification after piling up such a lead on the champion that the only way he could possibly have lost the battle would have been through a knockout at the hands of Morgan. For that reason I would like to see the Boxing Commission get the principals together in a return match.

A third contest would be highly welcome and would pack the Garden even at a $15.00 top price. For action there has seldom been a bout in the famous Rickard arena so full of fistic fireworks as the Morgan-Glick tilt. Glick has earned the post of challenger through arduous work. His campaign has been a most difficult one in which he has eliminated the cream of the country, and in view of his great showing against Morgan, in which he clearly showed superiority, it is earnestly hoped Jess McMahon, Garden promoter, will be able to get the boys in the ring again.

At any rate, whether this be possible or not, let us hope that the disqualification of Glick will serve as an example. Let us hope that boxers in all classes will have a little more regard for the rules and make up their minds once and for all time that rules are made to be obeyed and not for a mere decoration of the books.

* * *

The Flyweight Situation

IN New York the world's flyweight champion is Corporal Izzy Schwartz.

In other states, particularly those association with the National Boxing Association, the title holder is Frenchy Belanger of Toronto.

Schwartz seemingly clinched his right to the title when he beat Newsboy Brown in the Garden in New York. Belanger, in the opinion of the National Boxing Association, earned the title when he defeated Ernie Jarvis of England at Toronto.

There is a lot to be said for the stand of the New York Commission and for the Schwartz claim. There is something to be said for the National Association and the claim of Belanger.

But after all is said and done, we find a bad situation. The world is a big place, but when it comes to naming boxing champions there is no room for two title holders. There can be only one world champion, and it seems to be that there should be some constituted authority to settle disputes such as that which has arisen over the flyweight laurels. This brings us right back to the old call for a truly representative national or international association.

There is one bright side to the Schwartz-Belanger contro-

versy. It has raised that division from the fistic dead and injected a lot of life into it. Let Schwartz and Belanger have it out. That should settle the dispute pretty definitely.

* * *

Loughran Gains Light Heavyweight Title

TOMMY LOUGHRAN, the clever Philadelphia fighter, who resembles Gene Tunney in mannerism, cleverness, personal conduct and public relations, settled the dispute between the National Boxing Association and the New York Board by gaining the decision over Jimmy Slattery in a fifteen round bout in Madison Square Garden less than two months after he whipped Mike McTigue in a contest that was then recognized as a championship affair. By his victory Loughran gained world acknowledgment as the light heavyweight champion.

Despite the clamor of Slattery admirers after the decision was rendered, we agree with the official verdict. Our report of the rounds showed two even, six for Slattery and seven for Loughran. Two of those awarded to Slattery were by hairline margins, while two given to Loughran were by overwhelming margins. On our basis of scoring we feel that the booing and hissing which followed the verdict were uncalled for.

Apparently there are many fight fans who still feel that a champion of the Tunney or Loughran type are not wanted. They prefer the rough and ready type of bygone days. That seems to be the reason for the lack of popularity of both the heavyweight and light heavyweight champion.

* * *

THAT Loughran was Slattery's master was the consensus among the newspaper critics. Even those who voted in Tommy's favor, like the writer, would have been just as pleased, if not more so, to have seen a draw verdict because of the splendid work done by each.

But one cannot, if an honest verdict is delivered, permit sentiment to play a part in a boxing decision and leaving sentiment out, Loughran was deserving of the laurels.

* * *

Referee Magnolia Thought It a Draw

IN speaking of the fight Lou Magnolia, the referee, one of the greatest in the country, said: "I couldn't very well pick a winner. My records showed the bout an even affair. It has been my pleasure and duty to referee many an important bout, but I want to go on record in THE RING with the statement that never in my long career have I seen a harder fight, more cleanly fought, more sportsmanship affair than the Loughran-Slattery battle. True, there were times, especially in the third round, when Loughran hit a little below the belt, but all these blows were purely accidental.

"The boys were mixing it at close quarters and Slattery's manner of holding his hands often threw the blows downward. It is boxing matches like this that make boxing the great game it is.

"Show me a man or woman who was in the Garden who didn't leave with the impression that they had seen a great, scientific, hard hitting boxing match, regardless of their affiliations, they were pleased. The bout was the talk of the city and will be discussed for a long time."

* * *

MAGNOLIA voices my opinion. What finer match of skill could any branch of athletics present to the public that would excel that seen in the Loughran-Slattery bout? Boxing owes a great debt to men of the Loughran--Tunney type, and it is the development of such fellows that has carried the sport to the highest level.

William Muldoon, a great admirer of both, takes great pride in pointing to him and Tunney as types of fellows who have come to the front under Boxing Commission law. Having been instrumental in drawing up the Walker Law and sponsoring its adoption in other States, we don't blame the venerable member of the New York Board for feeling so proud.

Loughran a Real Champion

THAT Tommy Loughran is a real champion, became evident when he accepted the challenge of the tough Leo Lomski of Aberdeen, Washington, and defended his title for the second time in less than two months before a gathering of 15,000 in Madison Square Garden and came through triumphantly. That Tommy made a good job of it, was recognized by the throng, for the crowd cheered the verdict and showed its approval by praising Tommy's fighting ability sky high.

Loughran resembles Jim Corbett in almost every move. He is the greatest light heavyweight we have had in many years and if only he possessed a punch, what a marvel he would be! What fighter of the present era would have taken those two dynamite punches of Lomski's which floored Tommy for a count of nine on two occasions in the first round, and then come back with bells on in the remaining fourteen sessions.

It looked like a certain knockout for Loughran and the crowning of a new champion when Tommy hit the canvas with a thud, but cleverness such as seldom has been seen in modern ring battles, enabled Loughran to garner all but four of the remaining fourteen rounds, two going to Lomski and two being even. That is what we call marvellous headwork.

Tommy deserves a shower of praise for his fighting ability. He is the type of fighter boxing needs. A champion who is ever willing to defend his crown and who won't duck the hard ones, is rather unusual in boxing nowadays.

* * *

Lomski Coming Champion

NOW a word for Lomski. In Leo, Bill Duffy and Pete Stone have the coming world's heavyweight champion. We'll risk our reputation here by declaring that if Leo is properly handled, if he is permitted to go back into the woods and develop his chest and shoulders and put on weight, there isn't a fighter in the heavyweight ranks at this writing who four years from now, when Leo is fully matured, will be Lomski's master.

As for Tex Rickard's ratings, the fight in the Garden showed Tex to be a good judge. He placed Tommy Loughran first and Lomski second and there is no denying Lomski deserves the place ahead of Slattery.

* * *

THE defeat of Willie Smith, South African bantam champion, by Dominick Petrone in the visitor's debut here, again proves that foreign champions are not up to the standard of America's top notchers.

Willie, having scored a great triumph over the classy Teddy Baldock, recognized bantam champion of Europe, came to this country to clinch the world laurels by beating our best. In his first attempt, he received a severe setback by being floored three times by Petrone and losing the decision.

As Petrone does not rank among the first three in this country, it is a certainty that Baldock, who lays claim to the world title, would have a mighty hard time with Bud Taylor, and the other U. S. contenders.

* * *

Risko Somehow Stays Up There

JOHNNY RISKO must be considered among the leaders in the heavyweight ranks. His defeat of Paulino, followed by his victory over Phil Scott, have earned for him a place in the ranks of the big money getters.

The fact that Scott went the route with Risko but lost the decision, indicates that Phil, the British heavyweight champion, has got over his stage fright, and is not in the same class with Joe Beckett.

Somehow or other this man Risko stays up there with the good ones. He gets an occasional beating and just when it is predicted that he is definitely on the down grade he comes back with a performance like that against Scott.

For the British heavy let it be said that he was a better man than we expected. He got a bad start against Knute Hansen, but his fight against Risko stamped him as being of better stuff than American critics had thought.

Billy Wallace, Son of the Roaring Yukon, Looms as Successor to Leonard's Laurels

By FRANCIS ALBERTANTI

THE wind howled and screamed and the snow swirled around a large frame building, known as The Great Northern, in Nome, Alaska. Inside were a couple of dozen hardy souls lured to the north country by the great god Gold. Some leaned against the bar, others were grouped about the roulette wheel. Watching over all of them was a young fellow with bright, cold eyes, a lightly sketched mouth, a strong if not pronounced jaw. He was the owner of Alaska's greatest gambling house and he was known as "Tex" Rickard.

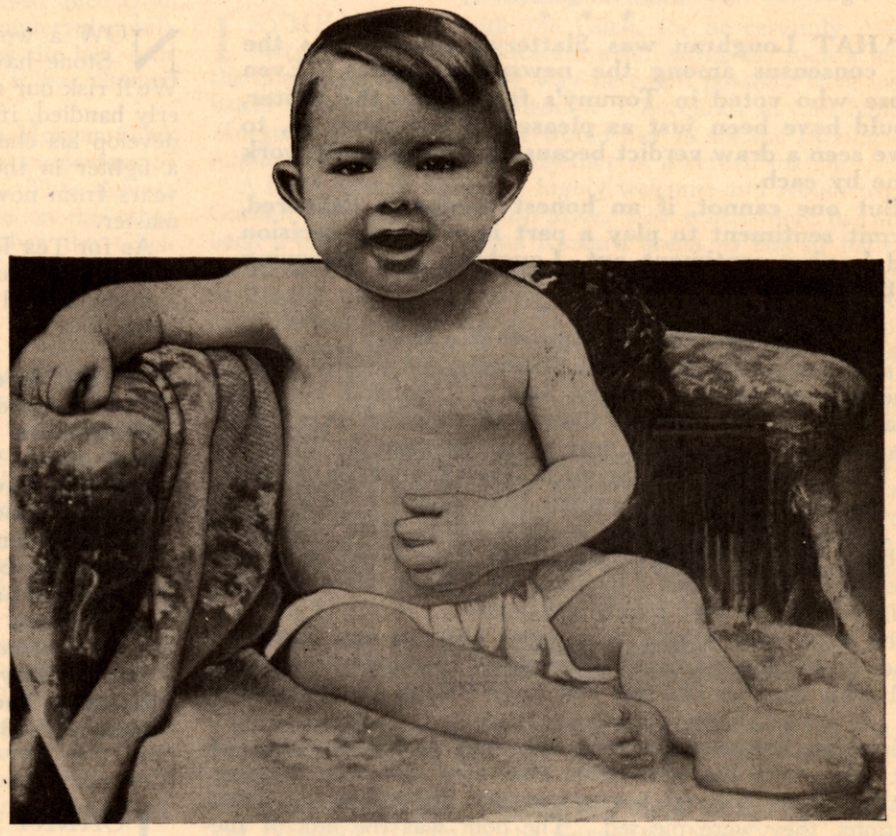
The door opened, admitting a gust of snow and a smiling, fur-coated man. Going directly to Rickard he chortled, "It's a boy, Tex, a boy!" And then, to the bartender, "Set 'em up for the house!"

They drank to the health and future prosperity of the new borne babe and then Rickard adjusted his jacket and went out into the blizzard with the overjoyed father to see the second white baby born in the Yukon.

They christened the child William Wallace Merle. Today he is known as Billy Wallace, one of the greatest lightweights of the day and a worthy successor to fighters of the type of Kid Lavigne, Jack McAuliffe, Joe Gans and Benny Leonard. It seems certain only Sammy Mandell's refusal to accept a bout with Wallace stands in the young Alaskan's way to the title. Efforts are being made to arrange that match and may yet succeed. The promotion of the contest by Wallace's godfather, Rickard, now the world's greatest showman instead of being an owner of gambling halls, would add a romantic touch to the thing.

Rickard Meets Billy Again

THE paths of Rickard and the Wallaces (or Merles) didn't converge until twenty-five years after they separated in Alaska. Then, last spring, to be exact, the promoter sought a match between Sid Terris, generally looked upon as the leading lightweight contender, and a young fellow named Wallace, who had but lately knocked out Louis "Kid" Kaplan, the former featherweight champion. The contest was arranged and resulted in as gripping a duel as New York had seen in years.

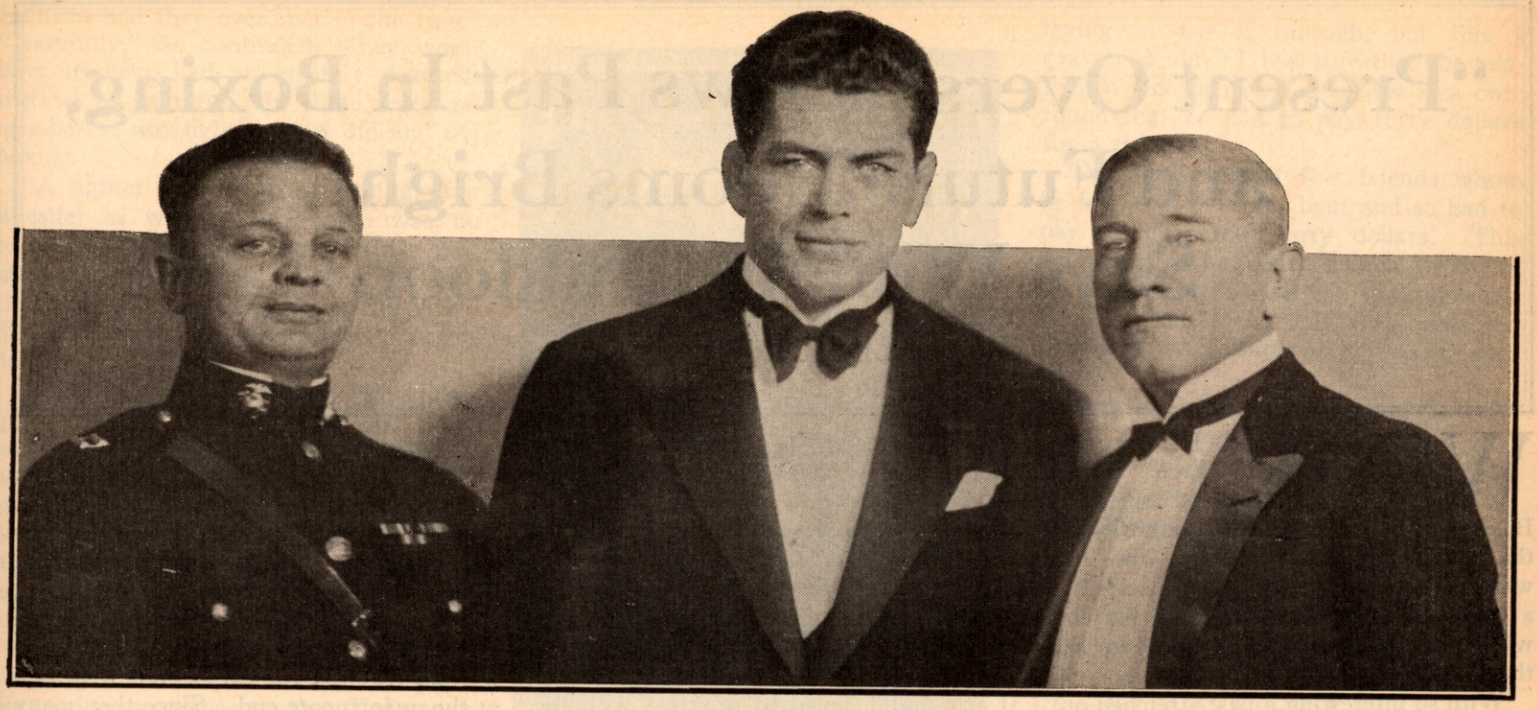


Billy Wallace as an Alaskan Baby.

The day after the fight Wallace and his mother called on Rickard. He didn't suspect the boy who had fought for him the previous night and had taken Manhattan by storm, was the child whose chin he'd chucked in the Frozen North.

But the instant he saw Bill's mother, who had been a singer in Dawson and Nome, he recognized her and greeted her affectionately. He promised her, before she left, to make her son the lightweight champion of the world. Thus far Mandell's prohibitive demands have prevented Tex from carrying out his purpose but it is likely the demands of the customers will smoke out the reticent champion before long, and if they meet Wallace will have a horde of supporters.

WALLACE is one of those pugilistic rarities, a sterling boxer and a deadly hitter. Each of his tiny hands carries a charge of dynamite and it has exploded with devastating effect under the chins of every lightweight who could be induced to box him. Only two men have beaten Wallace since he came into his own. A decision, given to Sid Terris, was labelled one of the worst ever handed down in a New York ring. The other was a defeat by Jimmy McLarnin. Terris may be Mandell's



Left to right—Captain Harvey L. (Heinie) Miller, of the United States Marine Corps Reserve, former bantamweight champion of the Army and Navy and former featherweight and lightweight champion of the Far East, sponsor of the American Legion's legalized boxing bill in the District of Columbia. Gene Tunney, heavyweight champion of the world, who spoke in favor of legalized boxing in Washington, D. C., last month, and Honorable Fred Britten, member of Congress from Illinois, former Pacific Coast and national amateur welterweight champion, who was a member of the crack San Francisco Olympic Club team at the time James J. Corbett was a member.

strongest contender, but the fact remains that Wallace beat him yet lost the de- York ring. Terris may be Mandell's strongest contender, but the fact remains that Wallace beat him yet lost the decision.

WALLACE took on Terris while he was a convalescent. The youngster, who now makes Cleveland his home, had been discharged from a hospital in the Forest City just four weeks before he met Terris, still weak as the result of operations for the removal of his adenoids, tonsils and the treatment of a sinus. The Terris match was proposed and he asked for it on a later date, for he knew he couldn't recover his strength and condition himself in four weeks. Dates in the Garden were scarce, however; he had to box Sid immediately or lose the match.

Out of condition, suffering from a slight attack of appendicitis which necessitated the application of ice packs to his side between every round of the fight, he went into the ring. The match wasn't four seconds old when he had Terris on the floor as the result of a left hook to the body.

In the great confusion occasioned by Terris' unexpected visit to the floor, five or six seconds had gone by when the referee began to count over him. Then, at seven, Terris arose but the intense pain he suffered kept him doubled up. Therefore, when Wallace charged across the ring at him the referee waved him back to his corner and resumed a count over Terris, who was actually up. All told Sidney must have been on the floor quite as long as Leo Flynn claims Tunney was.

Later in the round Wallace dropped Terris again. At the count of six Terris came off his knee and Wallace started after him again. Seeing him coming, Sid immediately went to the floor again, warranting his disqualification, but the third man in the ring resumed the count over Terris.

Terris was dropped for the third time in the third round and he was well whacked right up to the ninth. Then Wallace tired and Terris took the last heat and was given the decision. Every newspaper in New York was loud in its condemnation of the verdict.

WALLACE apparently softened Terris for he has been on the floor frequently since he was so soundly thumped by the Clevelander.

Just before he startled New York with his burst of pugilistic pyrotechnics against Terris, Wallace took on Kid Kaplan in Cleveland. Billy Gibson had just purchased Kaplan's contract and had caused him to relinquish his featherweight championship in order to set sail for the lightweight title. Wallace knocked out the Meriden Buzz-Saw in five rounds. Up to that time he was the only man to accomplish the feat.

Last summer he gave Billy Petrolle a decisive beating at the Polo Grounds, despite the fact Wallace broke both hands in the bout and was forced to lay off for six weeks after the contest. He followed that victory by whipping Tommy Herman in Philadelphia and then he knocked out Al Gordon in the same city. Paris Cangey was his next victim and he was stopped in exactly fifty-seven seconds.

WHILE Wallace came into the largest measure of his fame as a Cleveland resident he began his boxing career in San Francisco. While still a novice he boxed Sammy Mandell in Oakland and came within a hair of knocking him out. Billy Wallace was a finalist in the coast lightweight championship tournament, too, dropping a close decision to Mushy Callahan. Wallace came east about eighteen months ago and made an instantaneous hit by dropping Babe Herman five times in ten rounds, after which he scored several knockouts and then whipped Harry Kid Brown. Then came the Kaplan match and Wallace was well on his way along the road to fame.

Billy is a natural lightweight. He seldom weighs more than 132 pounds. He is managed by Scotty De Lauer, whose offices are in the Union Building in Cleveland. De Lauer also manages Johnny Farr, a featherweight, and Red Uhlan, a middleweight.

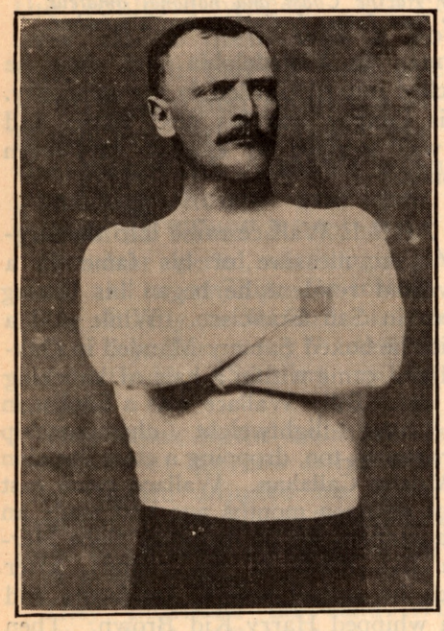
Farr hold decisions over Eddie Shea, Johnny Hill, Joey Sangor, Jimmy McLarnin, Babe Herman, Chick Suggs, Pete Sarmiento, and practically every other good man of his weight. He has given Benny Bass three rousing fights, too. Uhlan holds a decision over Maxie Rosenbloom and has knocked out, among others, Eddie Roberts, who stopped Joe Dundee in one round.

"Present Overshadows Past In Boxing, and Future Looms Bright," Says William Muldoon

By PHYLLIS CAROLYN SINGER

WILLIAM MULDOON, at the age of eighty-three, stands out as the Savior of American Boxing. He is the greatest authority on the sport and, if this man who has watched a past gradually mold itself into a future, is not in a position to portend what lies ahead, then it is safe to say that nobody else is.

With so interesting a past stretched out behind him, it would be only natural to suppose that his greatest conversational



Muldoon as he appeared as a wrestler.

joy would be in dwelling long and lovingly upon it. With this idea in mind, we opened our interview with the question as to whether or not he thought boxing had progressed since the good old days of long ago.

"Naturally it has progressed," he replied. "It was interesting then, but it is just as interesting now, probably more so."

In spite of his many years of ringside experience, the Commissioner still is able to bring to the game all of the zest and enthusiasm of a youngster.

"Do you know," he continued, "when I hear a man continually harping upon the 'grand old days,' bemoaning the fact that they have gone, I immediately mark that man down as a failure. I do this because he really has failed to progress, he has failed to keep up and is a laggard in the race.

"The present must be better than the past. If it weren't there would be no advancement of any kind. For instance, if you and I failed to progress with the times, then you and I would be failures, wouldn't we? Well, it is the same with boxing, though it is practically impossible to compare the old and the new with any degree of equality.

"You certainly couldn't compare Grand Central Terminal with the little, old red brick building that stood on the same site many years ago and in which we had to wait huddled around a stove for the trains.

"Neither can you compare the old days of boxing with the new. The man who insists upon looking back towards the 'grand old days' cannot help but allow the splendid things of the present to pass him by."

Sullivan Was the Greatest

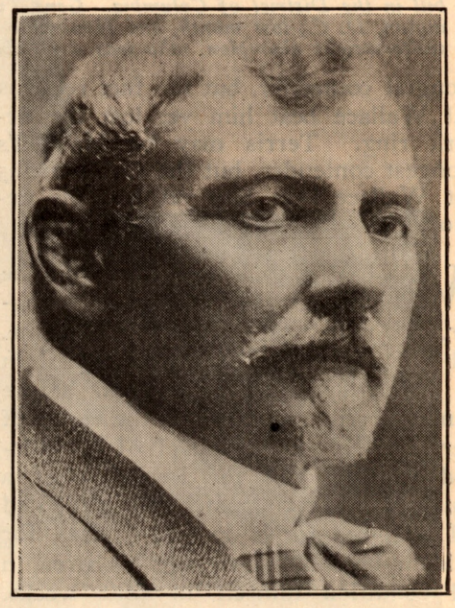
THE truth of such a statement would be hard to doubt, and still less could one doubt that part of the secret of the Commissioner's tremendous vitality and mental strength lies in the fact that he practices exactly what he preaches in the above words.

However, undaunted by our failure to interest him in the good, old days, we tried again with the query as to whom he considered the greatest fighter prior to our modern times.

"Sullivan," he replied without so much as a moment's hesitation, "was unquestionably the greatest of them all. But remember, that compared to what the purses are today, there was little or no money in the game during his time. Why, Dempsey made more in one year than Sullivan could even have dreamed of making in a life time, and so, naturally, the number of men who went in for fighting in those days was comparatively few.

"Where there were possibly two or three worthy opponents for the champion then, there are dozens of good boys today, and, for this reason, Sullivan perhaps stands out as greater than the modern boxer of today."

"Yes, I knew Sullivan well. It was I, in fact, who brought him out. I was with him all through his career and with him at the unfortunate end. Since then many books have been written about his life,



As a physical culture expert.

but I personally would not read one of them.

"They come here to my desk from the publishers wanting an endorsement, but I send them back unopened because I know that these writers, securing their data from here, there and everywhere, can have no possible comprehension of the real John L. Sullivan—the great "John L." with whom I travelled."

Sullivan Not Invincible

ASKED if he thought either Tunney or Dempsey would have made worthy opponents for the great John L., Mr. Muldoon replied:

"It is my opinion that Tunney or Dempsey would probably have beaten

Sullivan had they ever met in the ring." "Naturally," he continued, "they would have to have had an entirely different method of training. In those days, remember, it was fighting they did and not boxing.

"A fighter had to be something of a wrestler as well because there was no referee to break them apart when they went into the clinches. When they did clinch, they immediately started to wrestle in an endeavor to throw their opponent.

"They also fought on turf and consequently had to wear spikes on their shoes which put them in constant danger of being rather seriously injured. That also necessitated some fast foot work in order to sidestep this menace. The no limit ruling was harder on the men to say nothing of their bare knuckles."

"But, Mr. Muldoon," we interrupted, "that sort of fighting called for an inordinate amount of stamina, and even supposing that Tunney or Dempsey did train themselves to fight in such a way, do you think they could have stood the pace?"

"Why, surely!" he replied. "It's not so much a matter of stamina as it is a matter of getting used to such things."

Progress Since Kilrain's Day

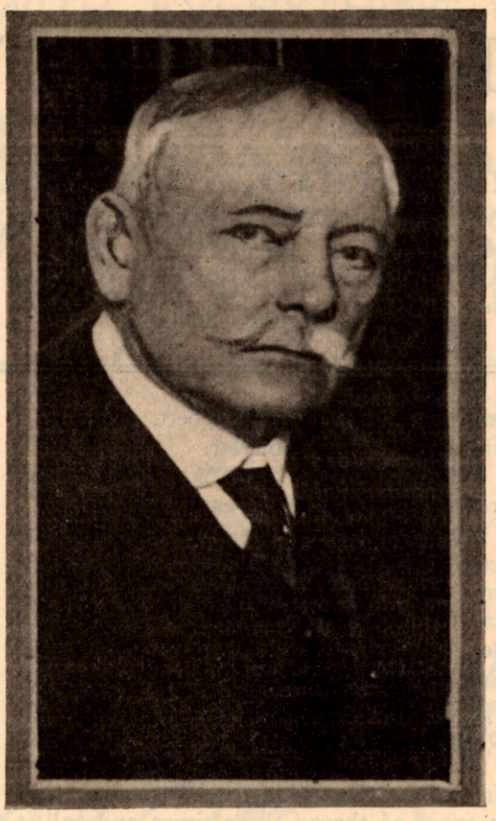
"BOXING has made marvellous progress since the last bare-knuckle fight in the United States on July 8, 1889, between Sullivan and Jake Kilrain. It was necessary to hold this fight in Louisiana because that was the only State that hadn't, at that time, adopted the new rules. After that contest, boxing came into its own."

It needs but the merest stretch of imagination for a person to trace the slow but sure progress that boxing has made since that memorable day in July, thirty-eight years ago. Were it not for what has subsequently occurred, it might even be reasonable to suppose that this giant sport had found a fitting climax to its career on that bleak night of September 23, 1926, in Philadelphia, when our two greatest heavyweights met for the Championship of the World.

Just exactly three hundred and sixty-four days later, the same scene was not only duplicated but enlarged and was again enacted only this time on Soldiers' Field in Chicago. Surely in the face of these colossal strides of advancement, one cannot help but wonder just how and where a sufficiently vast tract of land will ever be found upon which it will be possible for the hordes of the present and future generations to gather around their prize rings.

Talks of Commission's Work

WE went on to the work of the New York Commission.



Muldoon as he is today.

"I suppose," he said, "that folks consider it foolish for a man to work for nothing, and yet that is exactly what we Commissioners do. As you probably know, the State levies a tax of five per cent on all boxing tickets, and in return for this, maintains these offices, pays the salaries of the staff and keeps things up generally.

"Contrary to this, however, the Federal tax of ten per cent goes elsewhere, and from it boxing receives no gains. Instead, twenty or more men are sent out to collect this tax while one, or at the very most, two, could do it just as well. This means that at every large bout there are twenty or more deadheads standing around and cluttering things up generally, and, in return for this service, the public receives absolutely nothing."

Surely there never was a more auspicious moment in which to ask the Commissioner for his views regarding the proposed twenty-five per cent tax on all tickets over five dollars, and so, making the most of the opportunity, we queried him accordingly.

"That," he replied with considerable show of indignation, "is one of the greatest bits of ignorance I have ever heard of. It certainly shows somebody's grave ignorance of the enormous part boxing plays in the lives of the American people.

"Of course, there is always the chance that it might be, well, let us say, innocence, on the part of the men who are trying to put it through, but this I gravely doubt. I feel sure that the gentleman who proposed this new idea once found that he had to pay forty dollars for a ticket.

"Maybe he had a few friends whom he had to take to the bout and so had to pay quite a few forty dollars. This made him so indignant that he promptly decided to try and wreck the sport entirely. That is the only reasonable explanation I can think of to explain such an act."

And, as nonsensical as the Commissioner intended this to be, it does, perhaps, constitute as good an explanation as any when it comes to trying to understand the proposition.

TO THE LOSER

OF course, the world loves a winner;
A champ. they always will aid;
But what of the other fellow,
Who couldn't quite make the grade?

His was the fight of a hero
Against the heaviest odds;
But when the battle was over
The champion got the nods.

So when you cheer for the winner
As you see ring history made,
Don't forget to cheer for the loser,
Who couldn't quite make the grade.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS FOR BOXERS ONLY

KEEP your eyes open, mouth closed,
Block with your gloves instead of your nose.
If you lead with your chin, your troubles begin.

Never thrust forth your chin to show the boys you're tough,
For, no matter where you put it, they will find it soon enough.

When in doubt, clout;
If you are wrong, you will soon find out.

You can lead with your left—it is safe in most cases;
In reserve hold a trusty old right;
But if you stop a "cross" in the place where your face is—
Bon soir, adios, in plain English "Good-night!"

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Following the Fistic Trail

Young Griffo, the Ring Wizard, Cleverest Fighter in World's History

By HYPE IGOE

"THERE he is, Hype, all that is left of the zephyr of the ring. The only one that ever hit him was Death."

Jim Corbett and myself had just knelt down to say a little prayer at the side of Young Griffo's magnificent casket. Corbett was whispering his admiration for the little ball of a man who had been, perhaps, his only rival in the matter of sheer boxing genius in the ring. Corbett didn't take the honor upon himself. He graciously admitted that Griffo had no equal in the matter of speed and judgment of distance.

"His wasn't a casual achievement. He was a wizard. The genius that was his in boxing, will be buried with him when they take him out to Woodlawn this afternoon," said Corbett.

"He had a style all his own. There has never been anything like it in our time. He just couldn't be hit. He seemed to sense your very thoughts. When you hit at him he was away and hitting you. He capitalized your mistakes. If you didn't hit at him, he pushed the nose all over your face. If you did hit at him, that's all you did.

"He came down to my camp one day. He boxed with Steve O'Donnell for my edification and you might know that Steve was a fast big fellow and a splendid boxer. I watched Griffo intently. I prided myself that after watching a fellow for fifteen minutes, I could devise some plan of checkmating his best points in attack and defence.

"I'll admit, though, I never had the gloves on with Griffo, that I could not have found a way to outwit him—to hit him. He wasn't a puncher. Had he been, the world never would have produced his equal. He would have been champion in four classes."

THAT was Jim Corbett's generous tribute to the little man who lay as wax before us. Corbett looked intently at Griffo and then passed out into the reception room of a little Tenth Avenue funeral parlor. We met Jack McAuliffe who had fought Griffo.

"There's Griffo in there Jack, go in and see him" said Corbett, jerking a thumb over his shoulder.

"Jim, I saw PLENTY of him in ten rounds thirty-three years ago.

"It's a good thing for me that he couldn't hit, else he would have knocked my head out into the middle of the Atlantic ocean. He had it well on it's way to the waterfront as it was. He was a smoke ring. Nothing there to hit."

And so these two great champions of other years had their say of little Griffo.

The Australian didn't know the meaning of training. He used to run around a spool of thread three times and call it condition. His style didn't require a lot of condition at that. He moved with such ease and comfort in the ring, making the other fellow miss that he burned up but little energy.

Perhaps the best story told of him is one recounted by Billy McCarney who went to Boston years ago to second Jimmy Dime against Griffo. Dime in those days was as swift as a swallow. He was one of our own lightning streaks in the ring. The Boston promoters had selected Jimmy as one who could be expected to hold his own with the "zephyr" from Australia.

When the night of the fight came, Dime arrived at the arena to face a tremendous crowd.

There was a bit of worry going on in the mind of the promoter. Griffo had been missing all day. They knew he was in town but he had not shown up to weigh and had not been around any of the gymnasiums where it might be expected that he would limber up a bit.

Came nine o'clock and not a word of Griff. Nine-thirty and no Kangaroo. Someone suggested that they go to John L. Sullivan's hotel and look for Griffo.

THE pair were great cronies. Sullivan having been the one to induce Griffo to come to America. There they found Griffo and Sullivan. The room looked like a bowling alley with the empty champagne bottles scattered around the floor. Both were delightfully piffed.

The promoter of the show almost swooned when he gazed on his leading man. They employed heroic measures. They seized Griffo bodily and threw him into a hot and then cold bath. They rubbed him down, bundled him into a blanket and carried him out and into a cab but not before Griffo had insisted that his old pal, John L, would be his guest at the ringside.

Sullivan wore a set of General Grant's on his chin, not having been shaved in days. They jammed his high silk hat down on his head, got one of John's immense collars around his seventeen neck and brought him along. The place was in an uproar of protest at the delay when Sullivan and Griffo arrived but they saved the day. Enough that they were there.

SULLIVAN was planted in a front row chair, just back of Griffo's corner. The fight started. Dime came out like a man on skates. He churned the air about Griffo's head with his gloves but he didn't lay one of them on it. With that uncanny swaying, Griffo pulled this way and that, always just enough to make Dime miss. He began to pepper Jimmy with every blow known to boxing.

Gloves rattled off Jim's head like buckshot flung against an old boiler. Griffo was at his best, the wine having fired him to the point of brilliancy.

Sullivan, from his front row seat, suddenly bellowed:

"Griff, throw your right." When Griffo heard Sullivan's gruff voice, he turned, and still blocking every blow, as he looked over his own shoulder, said:

"What say, John, what say, old man?" Then he would turn and torment Dime some more.

Sullivan would slump down and be quiet for a time. Then when some particular parry or thrust on Griffo's part brought down the house, Sullivan would come up out of it, snort and roar again:

"Throw your right, Griff. Throw your right."

Each time Sullivan offered this bit of Sully advice, Griffo would deliberately

(*Continued on page 27*)

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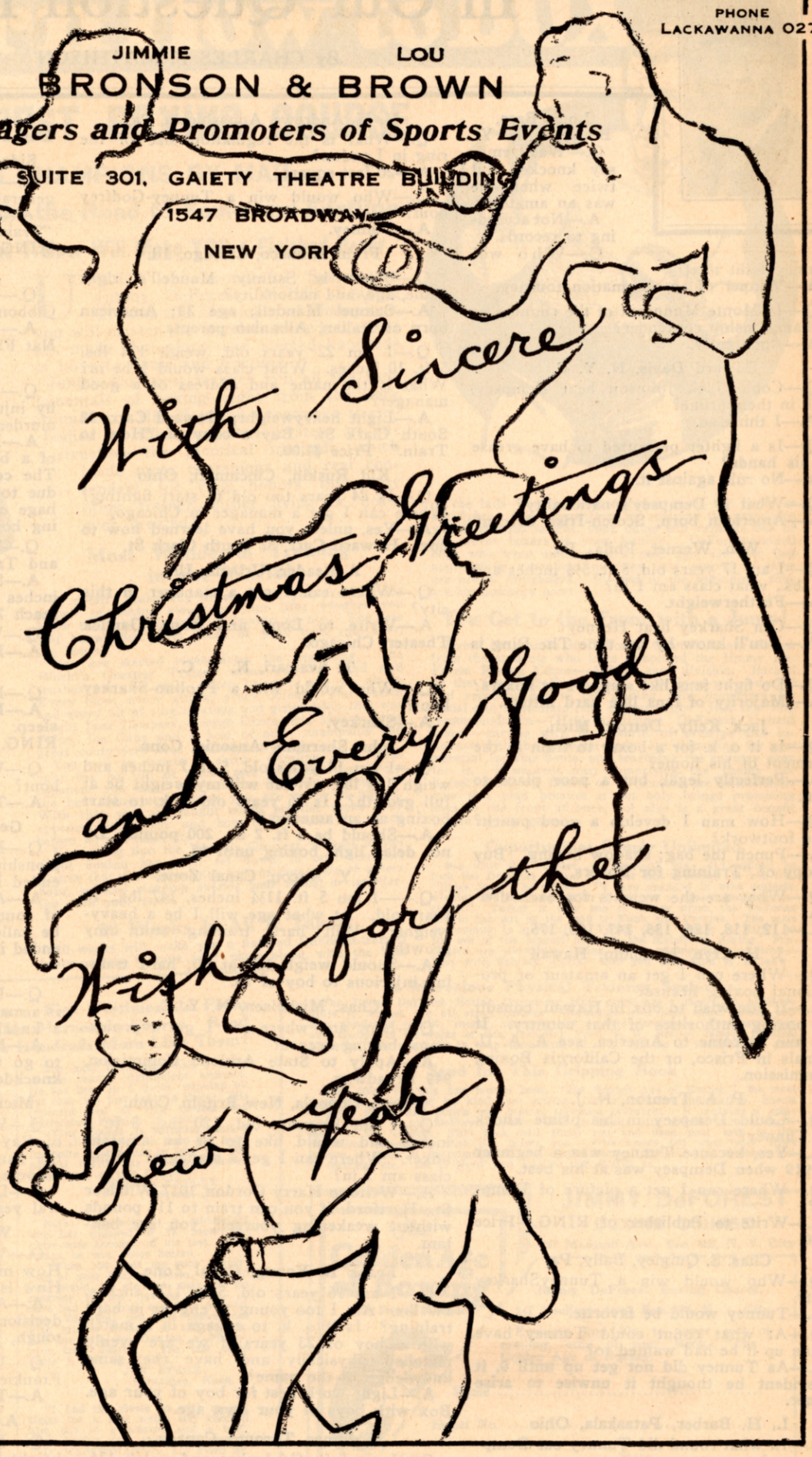
JOHNNY LEONARD
ALLENTOWN, 126 POUNDS

PHIL GOLDSTEIN
PITTSBURGH, 126 POUNDS

PETE ZIVIC
PITTSBURGH, 118 POUNDS

JOEY KATKISH
PITTSBURGH, 118 POUNDS



In Our Question Box

By CHARLES F. MATHISON

Louis Bass, Brooklyn, N. Y

Q.—Was Dempsey knocked out twice when he was an amateur?

A.—Not according to records.

Q.—Who will Tunney fight next¿

A.—Winner of an elimination tourney.

Q.—Is Monte Munn out of the running as a championship contender?

A.—Apparently.

Edward Davis, N. Y. C.

Q.—Could Jack Johnson beat Dempsey, both in their prime?

A.—I think so.

Q.—Is a fighter permitted to have grease on his hands?

A.—No rule against it.

Q.—What is Dempsey's nationality?

A.—American born, Scotch-Irish descent.

Wm. Werner, Phila., Pa.

Q.—I am 17 years old, 5 ft. 5½ inches and 126 lbs., what class am I in?

A.—Featherweight.

Q.—Can Sharkey beat Heeney?

A.—You'll know by the time The Ring is out.

Q.—Do fight fans like sluggers or boxers?

A.—Majority of fans like hard hitters.

Jack Kelly, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—Is it o. k. for a boxer to train in the basement of his home?

A.—Perfectly legal, but a poor place to train.

Q.—How man I develop a good punch? good footwork?

A.—Punch the bag; shadow boxing. Buy a copy of "Training for Boxers."

Q.—What are the weights for each division?

A.—112, 118, 126, 135, 147, 160, 175.

J. H. Hye, Honolulu, Hawaii

Q.—Where can I get an amateur or professional boxing license?

A.—If you wish to box in Hawaii, consult hte boxing authorities of that country. If you aim to come to America, see A. A. U. officials in Frisco, or the California Boxing Commission.

P. A. Trenton, N. J.

Q.—Could Dempsey in his prime knock out Tunney?

A.—Yes, because Tunney was a beginner in 1919 when Dempsey was at his best.

Q.—Where can I get a picture of Dempsey?

A.—Write to Publisher of RING.—Price $1.00.

Chas. S. Quigley, Bally, Pa.

Q.—Who would win a TunneySharkey fight?

A.—Tunney would be favorite.

Q.—At what count could Tunney have gotten up if he had wanted to?

A.—As Tunney did not get up until 9, it is evident he thought it unwise to arise sooner.

L. H. Barber, Pataskala, Ohio

Q.—In what round did Tunney cut Dempsey's eye?

A.—Eighth round.

M. H. Andrews, Aquashicola, Pa.

Q.—What is the regulation size of the ring in London?

A.—20 feet square.

Q.—Who would win a Tunney-Godfrey bout?

A.—Tunney.

Frank Monaco, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—What is Sammy Mandell's right name, age, and nationality?

A.—Samuel Mandell; age 23; American born of Italian, Albanian parents.

Q.—I am 22 years old, weigh 174 lbs. 5 ft. 10 inches. What class would I be in? What is the name and address of a good manager?

A.—Light heavyweight; Howard Carr, 32 South Clark St. Buy a copy of "How to Train." Price $1.00.

Kid Ruskin, Cincinnati, Ohio

Q.—Is 24 years too old to start fighting? Where can I get a manager in Chicago¿

A.—Yes, unless you have learned how to box. Howard Carr, 32 South Clark St.

A Reader, Urbana, Ill.

Q.—Where can I get a manager in this city?

A.—Write to Long and Kane, Garrick Theater, Chicago.

T. Svaicari, N. Y. C.

Q.—Who would win a Paolino-Sharkey bout?

A.—Sharkey.

John Sherman, Ansonia, Conn.

Q.—I am 14 years old, 5 ft. 7 inches and weigh 150 lbs. What will my weight be at full growth? Is 16 years old o. k. to start boxing as an amateur?

A.—Should be 6 ft. 2 in., 200 pounds. Do not delay light boxing until 16.

F. Y. Ancon, Canal Zone.

Q.——I am 5 ft. 11¼ inches, 147 lbs., 16 years old. At what age will I be a heavyweight? Will hard training stunt my growth?

A.—Should weigh 180 at 20; hard training injurious to boy of 16.

Chas. Michelsen, N. Y. C.

Q.—How and where can I get a professional boxing license?

A.—Apply to State Athletic Commision, 949 Broadway.

Peter Coppola, New Britain, Conn.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 120 lbs., 5 ft. 6 inches and would like to be an amateur boxer. Where can I get a manager? What class am I in?

A.—Write to Harry Gordon, 1017 Windsor St., Hartford. If you can train to 118 pounds without weakening yourself, you are bantam.

Frank R. Young, Canal Zone.

Q.—I am 16 years old, 5 ft. 11¼ inches, 147 lbs. Am I too young to engage in hard training? Is it o. k. to engage in a match with a boy of 23 years if we are evenly matched physically and have the same knowledge of the game?

A.—Light work best for boy of your age. Box with boys of your own age.

H. James, Toronto, Canada.

Q.—I am 5 ft. 6½ inches and weigh 136. How can I improve my footwork?

A.—Shadow boxing and rope skipping. Buy a copy of "Training for Boxers."

Sidney Schachter, Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Q.—What is the best book I can get on general training for boxing?

A.—There is none to equal Nat Fleischer's "Training for Boxers." Get it from the RING office. Price $1.00.

A Ring Reader, Pitts, Pa.

Q.—Is there a book on boxing by Mike Gibbons? How can I get one?

A.—No. There is one, a very fine one, by Nat Fleischer, publisher of the RING.

Peter Connaughton, N. Y. C.

Q.—Was Luther McCarty's death caused by injuries received in the ring or was he murdered?

A.—McCarty died shortly after the start of a bout between him and Arthur Pelky. The coroner's jury decided death was not due to a blow but was caused by hemorrhage of the brain. McCarty was hurt riding horse before bout.

Q.—What are the measurements of Firpo and Tate?

A.—Six feet 3 inches tall, 216 pounds, 84 inches reach. Tate, 6 ft. 1 inch, 205 pounds, reach 79 inches.

Q.—Who is the tallest man in the game?

A.—Harry Wills, 6 ft. 3 in.

Joey Brett, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—How can I gain weight?

A.—Light exercise, careful diet, plenty of sleep. Buy "Training for Boxers" from the RING. You'll get the information you want.

Q.—Who will win a Tunney-Sharkey bout?

A.—Tunney on present form.

Gene James, San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—Is it posible for a heavyweight championship to go to a draw? Have any ever ended in a draw?

A.—Any bout limited to a specifie number of rounds, championship or otherwise, can be called a draw. Many title bouts have ended in draws.

Alex. Fiespi, Corona, N. Y.

Q.—Under the N. Y. State boxing rules, is a man supposed to go to his corner when a knockdown occurs?

A.—Man scoring knockdown is required to go to corner farthest from spot where knockdown takes place.

Mickey Mcgurie, Langley Field, Va.

Q.—Was there ever a fighter by the name of Ray McMillian who later fought under the name of Mickey Shannon? What has become of him?

A.—Died following a bout in Newark several years ago.

William Avery, Brooklyn, N. Y.

O.—What nationality is Eddie Anderson? How many times has he fought Joe Glick? How is he rated?

A.—American. Boxed Glick twice, losing decision and getting a draw. Anderson tough, slow, courageous, little boxing skill.

Q.—Who would win and Anderson-Frankie Fink bout?

A.—Toss up on present form of the men.

A. C. Beauman, Little Rock, Ark.

Q.—I am 16 years old, weigh 114 pounds, height 5 ft. 6 inches, am I under weight?

A.—Yes.

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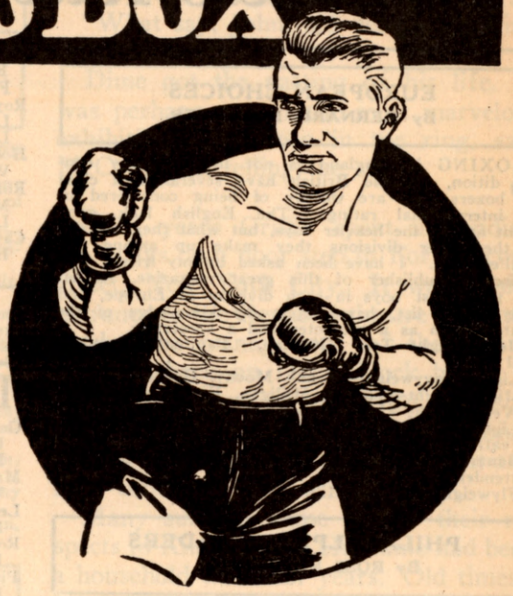

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20 weeks will make you a finished DeForest-trained boxer—ready to take your place along with the best of the lads who are real drawing cards for bouts at big fights. Soon thereafter, by applying the principles you have been taught, your name will rank as one of the clever boxers in your locality. DeForest-trained boys who were unheard of a year ago, are now fast approaching championship titles, *and several of them are actual contenders.* Novices in the beginning, they are top-notchers now!

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Every six months 30 DeForest Champions are chosen from the students who have completed the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course—3 from each division. Backed by the Jimmy DeForest okay, these boys are endorsed and recommended to the leading fight promoters for actual and immediate ring engagements. Just that one recommendation—"He's a Jimmy DeForest trained boxer"—carries with it a world of prestige and influence with the promoters who are clamoring for new material for star bouts, and searching the country over for it. Prominent men comprising the Jimmy DeForest Advisory Board of Promoters are enthusiastic over this plan because it not only brings promising boys to the front at once, but also is a great benefit to the boxing game.

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See what Geo. Tasker, of Rumford, Me., did. Until he took the DeForest Course he never won a contest in his life. "Since then," he writes. "I have engaged in nine contests, winning all but one, which I lost on a close newspaper decision." Tasker is only one of scores whom the DeForest Course has put on the road to Fame and Fortune. The same opportunity is knocking at YOUR door. Grasp it NOW, on the eve of the biggest boom in the history of Boxing. Promoters are constantly asking us to recommend good boys—boys with fighting hearts. Are you that kind of a lad?

Results Count: Here Are a Few Testimonials From Lads Who Have Taken This Marvelous Course. Read What They Say. We Have Hundreds More Like Them!

"Since I started in with your lessons I developed myself very much. I am running 18 miles per week and my footwork is very good. I am also gaining much speed and wind."
—JEROME TURK, Goerck St., New York, N. Y.

Note: Turk has fought 10 exhibitions. Won 6 by K.O., 2 on decisions and lost two on points. Has style like Delaney.

"Your Course is splendid and I advise all that I come in contact with who have ambition and want to reach the top, to take it. I notice good improvement in my health, and my wind is better. Emphatically I can say I am more than satisfied with my development since taking your Course."
G. M. COWIE, Calgary, Alta., Canada.

Note: Cowie, now the featherweight champion of the Province of Alberta, Canada gives credit for his success to his instruction by mail from the Jimmy DeForest Boxing Course.

John Poukish Newberry Pa., writes: "I'm getting along fine. I think the lessons are great. My wind is good. One good thing about your lessons is that when you learn something, you are sure it is right. I notice a big improvement in my health."

The local newspapers hail Poukish as the coming lightweight aspirant. He has been in 8 bouts, winning all but one, the last being a draw. His opponent had 47 ring battles and outweighed Poukish 16 pounds.

"Your Course is splendid, and I advise all who want to learn the game fro mthe ground up, to take it. My general health has greatly improved as a result of this Course."
WM. MUNNELLY, Salem, Mass.

Note: Munnelly is a middleight who has engaged in 18 bouts and never once knocked off his feet. That means he was never beaten.

"When you sent me your Certificate of your Boxing Course, you said you would be glad to hear of my progress in the fighting game. I have had five bouts and have not lost yet. The first two were draws, one with Mickey Herbert at 125 pounds, and one with Joe Domino, a Philippino from Seattle. The last three bouts I won by K.O.'s."
JOE STARK, Winatchee, Wash.

"I had the gloves on with an old timer for a real scrap and knocked him out in a minute and a half, after having only the third lesson."
D. MASTROIANNA, 313 Front St. Schenectady, N. Y.

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Boxers Rated By Our Correspondents

EUROPEAN CHOICES
By BERNARD MORTIMER

BOXING in England is not in a healthy condition, yet the British have several high class boxers who are worthy of being considered in an international rating. The English lack good talent among the heavier boys, but what they are shy in the upper divisions they make up among the smaller boys. I have been asked by my friend, Nat Fleischer, publisher of this great magazine, to list the three best boys in each division in Europe, and here is my list, based upon my knowledge of the fighters both as a promoter and a spectator:

Heavyweight—Tom Heeney, Paulino Uzcudun, Phil Scott.
Light heavyweight—Frank Moody, Gypsey Daniels.
Middleweight—Tommy Milligan, Kid Nitran.
Welterweight—Jack Hood, Alf Mancini.
Lightweight—Kid Berg.
Featherweight—Johnny Cuthbert, Humery, Scille.
Bantamweight—Willie Smith, Teddy Baldock, Kid Pattenden.
Flyweight—Johnny Hill.

PHILADELPHIA LEADERS
By ROSS KAUFMAN

PENNSYLVANIA boasts of some of the best fighters in the country. The Keystone State has a wealth of good material in each class and, based on the showing of the boys for the year 1927, I would rate the boxers of this city as follows:

Flyweight—Midget Wolgast, Matty White, Marty Gold.
Bantamweight—Sammy Novia, Dave Adelman.
Featherweight—Benny Bass, Harry Blitman, Joey Williams.
Junior Lightweight—Emory Cabana, Al Gordon, Freddy Jackson.
Lightweight—Johnny Jadick, Mickey Diamond, Al Winkler.
Welterweights—Lew Tendler, Tommy Herman, Eddie Dempsey.
Middleweight—Vincent Forgione, Ray Haley, Tiger Thomas.
Heavyweight—George Godfrey, Jack Gross, Ricardo Romano.
Light Heavyweight—Tommy Loughran, Matt Adgie, Battling Levinsky.

CALIFORNIA RATINGS
By THERON FISKE

CALIFORNIA, the birth place of many of the world's most famous fighters, still has in its midst a number of topnotchers. With Leo Lomski, Ace Hudkins, Jimmy McLarnin, Jackie Fields, Armand Amenuel, Eddie Roberts and Mushy Callahan listed as hailing from this section, it must be acknowledged that the Land of the Sunset Trail has quite an aggregation to choose from.

I have been asked to submit a list of fighters, rated according to their performances of 1927, this list to aid Tex Rickard in his final selection of the year's best, and I have found this task far from an easy one. The list submitted by me follows:

Heavyweight—Armand Emanuel, Viji Daman and George Trenkle.
Lightheavyweight—Leo Lomski, Frank Campbell and Tom Corbett.
Middleweight—Eddie K. O. Roberts, Cowboy Jack Willis, Charlie Long.
Welterweight—Ace Hudkins, Young Harry Wills, Joey Silver.
Junior Welterweight—Jackie Fields, Young Jack Thompson, Mushy Callahan.
Lightweight—Jimmy McLarnin, Tommy Cello, Doc Snell.
Junior Lightweight—Pedro Amador, Dario Barron, Jimmy Hackley.
Featherweight—Santiago Zorrilla, Frankie Klick, Victor Kid Ponce.
Bantamweight—Banney Kid Carter, Young Nationalista, Spider Ray Ravani.
Flyweight—Speedy Dado, Johnny McCoy, Alfredo Imperial.

TEXAS RATINGS
By JACK TAYLOR

FIGHTING in Texas is legal in some places and barred in others, hence the sport is not as big here as in other parts of the country, yet we have many good battlers in this section, especially in the vicinity of San Antonio. In making a choice of the best boys, based on their showing for 1927, I include Spence and League among the heavyweights, because, although they have not boxed much during the year, they rank high here. My ratings follow:

Flyweight—Gouzalo Rubio, Kid Laredo, Hill Hernandez.
Bantam—Kid Pancho, Kid Lencho, Jsees Sada.
Feather—Mike Vasquez, Kid Suarez, Benny "Kid" Roy.
Light, Jr.—Bert Brannon, Al Mayen, Paul Watkins.
Lightweight—Kid Gilbert, Carlos Garcia, Brooks Hooper.
Welter—David Velasco, Johnnie Simpson, Navy Rostan.
Middle—K. O. Brown, Bobby Jackson, Red Foster.
Lightheavy—Chuck Burns, Chuck Feldman, Jack Cavanaugh.
Heavy—Frankie Herrera, Jack League, Kid Spence.

UPPER NEW YORK
By HOWARD C. HOSMEN

THE following are the selections of the leading fighters for 1927 in Syracuse and vicinity.

Heavyweight—Jack Hillenbrand, Syracuse; Pete Getman, Seneca Falls, N. Y.
Light Heavyweight—Lou Scozza, Buffalo.
Middleweight—Osk Till, Rochester; Bobby Williams, Marcellus; Johnny Haystack, Binghamton.
Welterweight—Bucky Lawless, Auburn; Billy Leonard, Syracuse; Joe Gainor, Syracuse.
Lightweight—Jackie Brady, Syracuse; Joe Trippe, Rochester; Frankie LaFay, Troy.
Featherweight—Tony Petta, Syracuse; Charles Pinto, Buffalo, Clark Anderson, Utica.
Bantamweights—Bushey Graham, Utica; Mike Marcells, Rochester.

Hillenbrand is one of the best looking heavy prospects developed here in some time. He is the only heavy of any merit in this section. Lou Scozza is a star performer while Osk Till, leading middleweight, must be ranked with the best anywhere. Bucky Lawless has licked them all in Syracuse.

Joe Gainor is a real comer, just out of high school, big, rangy, clever and with a killing punch.

Jackie Brady is the pick of the lightweights. He has fought the best, holds a decision over Al Winckler of Philadelphia and has held Honeyboy Finnegan of Boston to a draw. These are but a few of his accomplishments. He won two decisions over Bucky Lawless when Lawless was a lightweight.

Tony Petta is a great feather prospect among the pros. Bushy Graham, of course, ranks ace high among the bantams, although inactive at the present time. There are no outstanding flyweights.

WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS
By RICHARD WASHBURN

WESTERN Massachusetts has few boxers who can be ranked among the top notchers, but two, Rube Bradley, a cracking good flyweight of Holyoke, and Meyer Cohen of the same city, a middleweight, belong in the select circle. My ratings of boys in this locality, based on performances for 1927, follow:

Heavyweights—Young Johnny Dwyer, Athol; Prince Tooma, Springfield.
Light Heavyweights—Joe Pockus, Turners Falls; Johnny Pockus, Greenfield.
Middleweights—Meyer Cohen, Holyoke; Frank Senk, Springfield; Tommy Hamby, Holyoke.
Welterweights—Art O'Day, Easthampton; Stanley Sawa, Chicopee; Freddy Blain, Holyoke.
Lightweights—Jimmy Dunn, Springfield; Shorty Britt, Springfield; Georgia La France, Springfield.
Junior Lightweights—Tommy Dunn, Holyoke; Romeo Roche, Holyoke.
Featherweights—Ted Seidman, Holyoke; Mickey Blaine, Indian Orchard; Rene Chabot, Holyoke.
Bantamweights—Young Dubois, Adams; Young Roche, Holyoke; Young Duquette, Pittsfield.
Flyweights—Ruby Bradley, Holyoke; Kewpie Ledoux, Holyoke.

These are supposed to be rated in order of merit, although I am afraid I may have made some mistakes, as I have not kept the records of all these boxers and am judging them, in many cases, by only a single fight. The reason why, in some divisions, there are only two rated is that I could not think of any other boxer of that weight in western Massachusetts.

WESTERN CANADIAN RATINGS FOR 1927
By BILL BUXTON

IN answer to your request for the ranking of the three best boys in each division in this locality, I have much pleasure in submitting the following:

Heavyweights—Augie Sauer, Calgary; Cecil Young, Brooks; Roddy McDonald, Drumheller.
Middleweights—"Kid" Holland, Drumheller; Basil Daines, Calgary; Pete Charley, Wayne.
Welterweights—Basil Daines, Calgary; Joe Murphy, Calgary; Jimmy Mahon, Macleod.
Featherweights—Mel Cowie, Calgary; Tommy White, Calgary; Tony Renfrew, Calgary.
Bantamweights—Tommy White, Calgary; "Flash" O'Brian, Medicine Hat.
Flyweights—Tommy White, Calgary.

IN WILKES-BARRE
By HUGH A. CARR

THE best fighters in each division in this locality are as follows:

Flyweight—Billy Kelly, Scranton, Pa.
Bantamweight—Jackie Britton, Pringle, Pa.; Johnny Dunn, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Featherweight—Mickey Doyle, Pittston, Pa.; Al Jackson, Scranton, Pa.
Lightweight—Mickey Chapin, Scranton, Pa.; Billy Pollock, Scranton, Pa.
Welterweight—Jack Manley, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; Bud Cicerone, Pringle, Pa.
Middleweight—Pete Latzo, Scranton, Pa.; Joey Gans, Hazelton, Pa.
Light Heavyweight—Johnny Alberts, Avoca, Pa.

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New Year's Greetings
From
Farmer Joe Cooper
and His Manager
Broadway Johnny Cox

Every New York sport writer conceded Farmer Cooper eight rounds of his ten-round battle against Clyde Hull of South Dakota, at Madison Square Garden, Dec. 11, 1927, but the judges decided otherwise.

Cooper won a ten-round judges' decision over Tough Billy Alger, of Phoenix, Ariz., at Madison Square Garden, Sept. 1, 1927.

At Madison Square Garden, August 18th, 1927, Cooper won a judges' decision over clever George Levine of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Benny Leonard failed to perform a feat that Cooper accomplished at Madison Square Garden, October 15th, 1926. Cooper floored Lew Tendler twice in ten rounds, once for the count of nine.

Cooper boxed Alf Mancini, English welter champion a ten-round draw at Madison Square Garden, December 14th, 1926.

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Other Ratings For 1927

CUBAN RATINGS
By MILTON BARON

CUBA has no stars among the heavier men but what it lacks on the higher divisions, it makes up in classy talent among the smaller fellows. Saguero, who is now in Chicago under the management of Duke Barry, is the finest Cuban prospect. He has the makings of a champion. Here is the selection based on the ring records of the Cuban boxers for 1927:

Flyweight: Jose Arguelles, Black Bill.
Bantamweight: Ramon Perez, Genaro Pino, Johnny Cruz.
Feather: Angel Diaz, Antonio Herrera, Pablo Blanco.
Lightweight: Reemberto Duo, Anisio Orbeta, Lalo Dominguez.
Welterweight: Ponce de Leon, Agustin Lillo.
Middleweight: Kid Charol, Jose LaPaz, Martin Perez.
Light heavyweight: R. Saguero, S. Esparaguera, C. Sanchez.
Heavy: Goyito Rico.

EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA
By J. AUSTEN SHAY

THE list of the three best boys of each class around this section, follows:

Flyweights: Bobby (Ruttenberg) Burke, Reading, Pa.; Freddie Schmidt, Reading, Pa.
Bantamweights: Tony Matz, Reading, Pa.; Johnny Gallagher, Reading, Pa.; Tony Layman, Reading. Pa.
Featherweights: Steve Nitchie, Lancaster, Pa.; Rosey Stoy, Lancaster, Pa.; Len Brenner, Lancaster, Pa.
Lightweights: Bucky Boyle, Allentown, Pa.; Joe Kuhns, Reading, Pa.; Lew Bell, Lebanon, Pa.
Welterweights: Battling Willard, Lancaster, Pa.; Jack Perry, Allentown, Pa.; Irish Dick Curtin, Lebanon, Pa.
Middleweights: Red Jimmy Delp, Reading, Pa.; Johnny Broderick, Reading, Pa.; Jack Hanlon, Lancaster, Pa.
Heavyweights: "Big Tiny" Hoffner, Reading, Pa.

TOLEDO RATINGS
By OSCAR C. RUHL

IN making my choices for the year, I want to call special attention to Jack Duffy, young middleweight. This boy is a sure comer. My list follows:

Heavyweight: Joe Lohman.
Light-heavy: Jack Norris.
Middleweight: Jack Duffy.
Welterweight: Lefty Thomas.
Lightweight: Red McDonald.
Featherweight: Bobby Rendely.
Bantamweight: Babe Kellar.
Flyweight: Luis Carpentero.

ILLINOIS' BEST FIGHTERS
By DUKE BARRY

ILLINOIS is now the home of several Coast fighters, including Tod Morgan, junior lightweight champion, and California Joe Lynch. My rating of boxers in this state for the year, follows:

Heavyweight: Otto Von Porat.
Light heavyweight: Roleaux Saguero.
Middleweight: Red Ulhan, Wolcott Langford.
Welterweight: Billy Showers.
Lightweight: Sammy Mandell, Russ Whalen.
Junior lightweight: Tod Morgan, Paul Allen, Joey Medill.
Featherweight—Eddie Shea, Ray Miller.
Bantamweight—Joey Rychell, California Joe Lynch.
Flyweight: Genaro Pino, Ernie Peters.

EASTERN CANADA RATINGS
By JACK JARVIS

THE ratings of Canada's Eastern boxers for 1927 follow:

Flyweights: "Frenchy" Bellanger, world's champion; Alex Burlie.
Bantams: Jackie Johnstone, Canadian champion; Sammy Shaw, Winnipeg.
Feathers: Leo Kid Roy, Canadian champion; Vic Foley, Vancouver; Young Roger, Montreal.
Lightweights: Leo Kid Roy, champion; George Chabot, Montreal; "Red" McDonald, Halifax.
Welters: George Fifield, champion; Joe Harnett, Halifax; Johnny Morriss, Montreal.
Middleweights: Jack McKenna, Sydney; Del Fontaine, Winnipeg.
Light heavyweight: Charlie Bellanger, Winnipeg; Harry Dillon, Winnipeg.
Heavyweights: Larry Gains, champion; Angus Snider, Winnipeg; Roy Mitchell, Halifax.

SOUTH JERSEY'S BEST
By HARRY DOLLFUS

MY rating of boxers in South Jersey for 1927 follows:

Flyweights: Pee Wee Ross, of Camden; Charley Cunningham, Clementon; Tommy Dundee, of Camden.
Featherweights: Billy Pimpus, Atlantic City; Scotty McDonald, Camden; Young Firpo, Pennsgrove.
Lightweights: Roxey Allen, Camden; Mickey Blair, Camden; Young Freddy Welsh, Atlantic City.
Welterweights: Joey Reynolds, Atlantic City; Gene Moretti, Atlantic City; Freddy Washington, Camden.
Light heavyweights: Len Herring, Camden; Mike Sullivan, Atlantic City; Ray Lawler, Whitman Park.
Bantamweights: Danny Toomey, Camden; Davey Fry, Camden; Joe Lawson, Gloucester.
Junior Lightweights: Buck Fleming, Camden; Harry Scott, Atlantic City; Tony Russo, Pleasantville.
Junior Welterweights: Eddie Chaney, Camden; Nick Nichols, Gloucester; Red Grange, Millville.
Middleweights: Tony Gildo, Camden; Jimmy O'Toole, Bridgeton; Lew Seltzer, Vineland.
Heavyweights: Jack Gross, Salem; Bobby Brown, (Colored), Atlantic City; Joe Lill, Camden.

IN CENTRAL NEW YORK
By HOWARD C. HOSMER

THE fight game in this section has been dull for the past month.

Jackie Brady of Syracuse is fighting in great form. Jackie tackled some of the country's leading lightweights during the year.

Joe Netro of the Arena is planning bouts for Brady, Lawless and other up-state boys.

According to reports, Jack Hillenbrand, Syracuse baker-heavyweight, will get plenty of action this year. He has not shown much this season and fans are anxious to get a real line on this good looking heavyweight prospect. Hillenbrand is billed to fight Big Kearns, a Utica slugger, soon.

Jackie Brady's last three fights have resulted in victories over Philadelphia boxers, all in foreign rings. Brady has whipped Al Winckler, Harry (Kid) Brown and Johnny Hayes in the last five weeks.

IN SOUTHEAST
By PAUL A. SEEGER

MY choices, based on the performances of boys in the Southeastern part of the U. S., follows:
Heavyweight—Benny Touchstone, Miami, Fla.; Young Stribling, Macon, Ga.; Big Boy Peterson, Mobile, Ala.
Middleweights—Bobby Marriott, Jacksonville, Fla.
Welterweights—Mickey Feodor, Tampa, Fla.; Artura Schekels, Tampa, Fla.; Ted Goodrich, Jacksonville, Fla.
Lightweights—Young Manuel, Tampa, Fla.; Frankie Osner, Miami, Fla.; Armanda Schekels, Tampa, Fla.
Featherweights—Jimmy Watts, Atlanta, Ga.
Bantamweights—Petey Sarron, Birmingham, Ala., Tony Leto, Tampa, Fla.; flyweight, Genaro Pino, Havana, Cuba.

BUFFALO RATINGS
By HUGH SHANNON

IN regard to your questionaire on the ratings of Buffalo boxers I place the best three in the different divisions as follows:

Flyweights: Bobby Clary, Vic St. Onge, Louis Passavanti.
Bantamweights: Tommy Ryan, Tommy Paul, Eddie Mischler.
Featherweights: Johnny Holstein, Eddie Mischler, Art Wander.
Lightweights: Freddie Mueller, Jimmy Goodrich, Bobby Tracey.
Welterweights: Frankie Schoell, Willie Lavin, Jack Oakes.
Middleweights: Lou Scozza, Frankie Schoell and Harry Fuller.
Light heavyweights: Jimmy Slattery, Art Weigand and Lou Scozza.
Heavyweights: Tony Stabenau, Ben Rainey, Paul Brown.

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YOUNG GRIFFO, RING WIZARD

(*Continued from page 22*)

knew were bound to come and say:

"What say, John, old dear. Speaking to me, John?"

Dime got the pasting of his life. It was perhaps one of the most marvelous exhibitions ever seen in the ring, said McCarney in telling the story.

FOR years Griffo spent his ending days on a door step in Forty-second street, New York City. It was a side entrance to the Republic theatre and little used. The management of the theatre turn his back on Dime, block blows he turned the step over to Griffo as a sort of throne. There, each day, rain or shine, cold or murderous heat, he would sit and hold court.

Many subjects came to pay their respects to King Griffo. His fame had been a household word for years. Old timers, returning to New York or visiting for the first time, saw Griffo first and the Woolworth tower last.

Griffo seemed always an object of charity. He affected tatters and though he never was known to solicit alms, he would accept any thing given in the way of financial aid.

He was a mystery. After his death it developed that he had lived for twelve years in a little basement room at the invitation of the widow of an old friend of his fighting days. He paid no rent and Billy Gallagher, a cabaret man had provided breakfast and supper over a stretch of years through a standing order left with a Seventh Avenue restaurant keeper.

Where, then had all the money gone to? Surely Griffo hadn't spent any of it. He had been rigged out in new clothes a dozen times by Jack Doyle, the billard man but when Griffo returned a few times, always wearing his tatters, Doyle ordered him to keep away from his place. He sensed the fact that Griffo was affecting a picture of dire poverty.

Once he said to Kid Broad: "Willie, I could dress as well as any man in New York. But why dress? This is a good racket."

And then this writer stumbled onto the fact that Griffo had hoarded some of his throne offerings. Johnny Gallagher, the referee, told me that he had gone into the Bowery and East River Bank and watched Griffo deposit $20.

"He has money in there—only the bank knows how much" said Gallagher.

I went to the bank and the vice president refused to divulge the secret of Griffo's nest egg. I learned from an unofficial source that he had some $1700 deposited in the bank. A few weeks later the bank itself, announced that Griffo had $1,800 in its keeping.

New York Boxing Notes

By LEFT JAB

SEVEN great battles were seen by bumper crowds in Tex Rickard's Madison Sq. Garden arena during December last and the first month of the new year. No startling upsets were recorded. Two champions successfully defended their laurels and a new titleholder was created.

The customers saw Sid Terris vanquish Phil McGraw in ten good rounds. Tommy Loughran staked his all against Jimmy Slattery, N. B. A. light heavyweight king, and come through with colors flying. The Loughran-Slattery duel was a treat for the eye.

"Fair or foul" predominated during the hectic struggle between Tod Morgan and Joe Glick in which the former retained his junior lightweight laurels when Joe committed the unpardonable foul. Referee Eddie Forbes stopped the affair in the thirteenth heat. On the same night Corporal Izzy Schwartz by virtue of a decision over Newsboy Brown was crowned flyweight champ.

Then came a ten rounder bringing together Tony Canzoneri and Bud Taylor. Tony got off to a flying start and although in bad straits once or twice near the finish was entitled to the decision. Bud, to all appearances, appears to have gone back a little. Eddie Long, his shrewd manager, however, states in no uncertain terms that Taylor will be glad to make the bantamweight limit for all and sundry "contenders." Bud is recognized N. B. A. 118-pound titleholder.

The ten rounder which proceded Canzoneri and Taylor was a humdinger. Dominick Petrone, the Harlem Italian, put up a marvellous performance and he had to fight every inch of the way to beat Ignacio Fernandez, the little iron man from the Philippines. What a swatfest! Both used left hands exclusively in the early part of the milling with Ignacio missing often with his educated right. Petrone did the best boxing and lauded the cleanest punches.

Four more corking shows were staged last month. Loughran again defended his title against Leo Lomski, the Aberdeen Assassin; Jack Sharkey clashed with Tom Heeney, Lew Tendler returned to the local fistic wars after a long absence clashing with Ace Hudkins, another absentee, and Benny Bass battled Tony Canzoneri for the mythical "featherweight" crown.

Charlie Cook appears to have a gem in the young person of Joe Sekyra, who hails from Indianapolis. In his last three starts under Cook's manager Joe held Jimmy Byrne, the Louisville southpaw to a draw; trounced George La Rocco and knocked out Billy Vidabeck. The Byrne scrap, his first in the east, proved that the newcomer had plenty of class. Byrne is liable to make the best of 'em look bad. It was not until he belted La Rocco from pillar to post that the local critics agreed Sekyra will do. One of his best boosters is Doc Morris, of The Evening Post, who believes he is a world beater. Sekyra scales 175 to the dot.

The Madison Sq. Garden Club, Inc., recently threw a feed to a flock of champions, scribblers and members. The so-called 600 millionaires didn't attend in a body but a majority of the big money men rubbed elbows with the "mob," so to speak. Mayor James J. Walker saved the affair with his marvellous toastmasting. The old boy was never in better form.

Nat Fleischer, editor of The Ring, was the little man behind the big guns. In other words, he attended to the various details such as the seating, publicity and distribution of the precious $25 ducats, and all in all made a fine job of it. Putting on dinners is the demon Mt. Vernon bald-headed chap's second name.

Dinners of this sort are a great boon to sport. The coralling of the millionaires into one organization is a master stroke in Rickard's career.

With the possible exception of the Olympia in Harlem, the small clubs are still losing money. Andy Neiderreiter has taken over the Broadway, across the bridge, from Ben Feinberg paying him rental. Andy should make a go of it. The Pioneer has had several disappointments which wrote figures on the wrong side of the ledger. Jack Curley is working with might and main to make the St. Nicholas pay. He is putting on exceptionally fine shows but hasn't recovered from his first two losing entertainments. The armories are reaping a harvest.

Humbert J. Fugazy insists he will go through with the building of his proposed amphitheatre on Twelfth Avenue and the Fifties. It will cost $5,000,000. Good luck to you, signor.

Tommy Loughran is in Bermuda enjoying a much needed rest. He may not fight again until the middle of March. He came out of his victorious titular stand against Leo Lomski with a few bruises on his face and bum ankle. He injured the ankle on the way to the dressing room from the ring. Tommy made a wonderful comeback to win that 15 round battle in Madison Square Garden.

For the life of himself Tommy couldn't realize he had been floored twice. He remembered a little of the first knockdown but the second he'll never be made to believe it occurred Lomski's feat was the third time Tommy has hit the canvas. Gene Tunney knocked him down for a nine count in a Philly ring and one Bob Sage is also given credit for a knockdown.

Bill Duffy, half manager of Lomski, who blew $3,500 was tickled pink with Leo's performance. Eddie Eicker, who discovered and developed the young Pole, was also delighted and he is positive that if they ever meet again "I'll promise to have Leo knock Tommy right in your lap."

Phil (K. O.) Kaplan turned in a swell performance against Babe McGorgary in the semi-final to Loughran and Lomski. It was a great fight. The rejuvenated Philip is going great guns right now. George Courtney vs. Kaplan in a closed room? We'd pay a cool million to see it if we could afford the price.

Talking about hard luck the unluckiest scrapper hereabouts is James J. Braddock. He came out of the Paul Swiderski fight with another broken hand and it may be six months before he will be able to fight again.

Harry Lenny, the "Master Mind," is sincere in the belief that Swiderski will "knock Braddock kicking" if they are rematched. Swiderski put up a gallant stand against the sharpshooting Jerseyite.

Farmer Joe Cooper rates as one of the first four 'contenders" for Joe Dundee's crown on the three fights he has made in the Garden since August 18. He beat Georgie Levine via the decision route and

(*Continued on page* 30)

"TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

By NAT FLEISCHER

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Boxing in Europe

By "SPARROW" ROBERTSON

(Paris—By Special Correspondence)

ONE of the biggest surprises of the year of 1927 in European boxing was the defeat of the Panama-American, Al. Brown, by Henri Scillie of Belgium in a bout held in the Cirque de Paris. The affair was scheduled over the extraordinary distance of thirteen rounds. It came about this way. Scillie wanted fifteen rounds, and Brown held out for twelve. After several hours of wrangling, promoter Dickson suggested a compromise at thirteen rounds and both accepted.

The bout attracted a capacity house, and the fight was a fierce one from gong to gong. While the judges and many of the sporting writers were of the opinion that Scillie was entitled to the decision, I did not agree. The contest was for a limited number of rounds to a point decision, and according to my score card Brown had considerable the better of the point getting. On the other hand Brown received probably the most punishment, and was more in at the finish than Scillie.

The next fight that Brown had was against Andre Routis, the clever and hard hitting French featherweight. The battle which was held at the Velodrome d'Hiver, under the auspices of Jeff Dickson, attracted about 12,000 persons. The colored boy who gave away about four pounds in weight, never had a chance against the Frenchman, who outboxed, and outpointed him in eight out of the ten sessions. It would be well for Brown to stick to the bantamweight poundage. There are several good ones at the featherweight limit that he can defeat, but he appears supreme in his own class and he should remain there.

Sporting writers to the number of forty were entertained by promoter Jeff Dickson, at his annual luncheon, in a most original manner. The tables were set around the historic ring at the Salle Wagram, and during the repast which was a stunner, both regarding the eats and the drinks, there were nine different kinds of wine served, and while eating we were served with exhibitions of boxing from the days of Tom Hyer and James (Yankee) Sullivan. We were treated to a bare knuckle fight, but neither one of the opponents was seriously damaged. Then there were three rounds between a pair representing Jim Jeffries and Bob Fitzsimmons, exhibitions in the ancient French style, a combination of feet and hand assault. A Battle Royal, with five coons representing Jack Johnson, Sam Langford, Joe Jeannette Siki, and Sam MacVea. The final bout was a reproduction of the Dempsey-Carpentier battle.

There has been a call from England, for promoter Jeff Dickson to extend his activities across the Channel. Dickson has made a wonderful impression in France as a fight promoter. His dealings have always been clean, open and above board.

FRENCH NOTES

AT the Anglo-American Press dinner, which was held in Paris, a few weeks ago, Jeff Dickson staged a competition between "Spider" Pladner and the flyweight champion of the French Army, J. Chartres. A most interesting feature about the bout was the fact that the affair was refereed by M. Jean Chiappe, the Paris Prefect de Police. The affair was declared a draw after three fierce rounds.

Bouquillon, known as the "Iron Man" of France, keeps on holding down the light heavyweights. He is as strong as an ox, twenty-one years old, and with some more experience, something that he is gradually getting, he should be able to stand up before the best of the weight.

The latest victory credited to Bouquillon, was that of defeating Francis Charles for the light heavyweight of France. He gave Charles such an awful beating in one and a half rounds, that the latter was compelled to cry enough and he retired to his corner with his tail towards his opponent, when there was more than one minute to go in the second session. The bout was scheduled for fifteen "threes."

The above bout was fought at an entertainment Jeff Dickson gave for the benefit of the "Heros de L'Air" of France, at his Salle Wagram. It was a gigantic success and the good cause received a tidy sum from the ever popular promoter.

"Spider" Pladner, the crack French flyweight, according to many English sport writers, received a bad deal in his fight against Johnny Hill, the British champion, when the verdict was given to Hill, after fifteen rounds which were fought at the National Sporting Club, London. Pladner sent Hill down on three occasions, and up to the tenth session he had considerable the best of the fight on points and he held his own until the two last rounds, when Hill outpointed him with light taps with the left hand.

Kid Nomo, a French negro, who has been knocking over the light heavyweights for the past months, met a tartar in a new French boxer that is named Frank Moran. He does not look unlike our old pal Frank, the Pittsburgh dentist. The bout was scheduled for eight rounds, but after the negro had been floored eight times, and had received a sound beating his seconds tossed in the sponge.

Eugene Criqui, the battle scarred veteran, ex-world's champion featherweight, recently attempted a comeback for the French title against "Tiger" Humery, at Jeff Dickson's Cirque de Paris arena. The bout which was scheduled for twelve rounds, came to a termination during the sixth session, when Criqui, who had received a terrific beating during the rounds, put his hand up to his battle scarred jaw, and told the referee he could not continue.

France has a real champion in Humery. He has an awful punch with both hands. It was he who a little over one year ago fell off an apple tree in Normandy, and broke both of his wrists.

Humery is one of the wonders of the prize ring. As an amateur he was defeated a score of times, then when he turned professional he met defeat in his first four fights. He then thought that he would take a rest, and it was during that resting time that he fell from the Normandy apple tree. He later won thirteen straight battles. In the fight against Johnny Cuthbert, the English champion, while having about all the better of the milling, Cuthbert at half the distance, managed to get over a hard right hander which put Humery down for the full count.

ENGLISH NOTES

ENGLISH boxing writers keep rapping the American referees. Several of them claim that Phil Scott was robbed in his last fight. Of course one cannot blame them in a way when such stuff is sent over to them as the following supposed to come from Jimmy Johnson, the American manager of Scott: "Phil won every round with Risko, made him look foolish. Risko butted and punched low, but it was allowed. Phil out-boxed and out-hit Risko so much that Risko appeared like a novice."

Scott, or his managers have a great habit of claiming fouls, when he gets defeated. When he was beaten by Paulino, a few years ago in Spain, he cried foul, then when Hansen defeated him he again took up the cry. Against Risko, he once again claimed that he had been fouled.

Jack Hood, the English welterweight champion, who has been out of the ring for some time on account of bad hands, is ready to do battle again, and he has issued a challenge to fight any man in the world at his weight for £1,000 aside.

Dick Ingles, of Sheffield, is going along in fine shape. He slings punches from all angles, about as Jimmy Wilde formerly did.

Billy Streets, the lightweight of Portsmouth, fought a hard fifteen round draw with Fred Green, of Blackfriars, in London last month. Streets is constantly improving in his boxing.

Harry Mason defeated Leo Geeraerts of Belgium, and gave away 11½ pounds, in weight. It was Harry's first fight since he returned from the States. He was laid up after his return to England with stomach trouble and for several months he was unable to stand the strain of training.

Dixie Brown, the colored boxer of England, received a decision over Raymond Porchor, of France, on a foul in the second round of a scheduled fifteen "threes." Up to the foul the Frenchman had the best of the milling.

Frank Moody defeated Ted Moore, in a twenty-round fight held at the National Sporting Club, London, for the Lonsdale Belt and the light heavyweight championship of England, a title which was left vacant by the "handing-in" of the crown by Gypsy Daniels, some weeks ago.

Jack Hood, the English welterweight champion, after fifteen hard fought rounds received the decision over Marcel Thil, on points. The bout which was fought at the Ring, in London, was one of the best fights witnessed in London this season.

The London Ring is playing to big houses, this season. It is there the game is kept alive in the off season, and the success the owners are now receiving is well deserved.

Phil Scott, the English heavyweight champion, on his return home from America, knocked the American referees. He said that they certainly favor their own men to the limit. Risko, he said, was a cake walk for him, but the referee defeated him.

"Unless one from a foreign country knocks a man out, there is little chance of getting a verdict," said Scott. He admitted that Hansen beat him fairly but he said that he did not anticipate that Hansen would start in at full speed so soon. "I will go back in the spring and some of the writers that have seen fit to roast me will find out that I am not in the horizontal class," said Phillip.

Joe Morris, a boxing promoter, intends to leave for the States in the spring with three boxers, Teddy Baldock, Norman Radford, and Dod Oldfield. The latter pair will fight in the featherweight and flyweight classes, while Baldock will go after the bantams.

Johnny Cuthbert, the clever English featherweight, has broken away from Manager Sharpe who is one of the best match getters in England. Friends of Cuthbert are endeavoring to have him again hook up with Sharpe, the man that did so much to help put Cuthbert up to the top of his class.

Mickey Hill, the Toothing featherweight, is anxious to get a match against Johnny Cuthbert, or Teddy Baldock, and he is ready to back himself for $500 on the side.

George Gallagher, a young Marylebone lightweight, has been taken in hand by Alec Lambert. He has recently taken part in twenty contests, winning seventeen by knockouts, the other three being draws.

Although Gallagher has only one finger on his right hand, having lost the others while monkeying with machinery, he certainly has an awful "dig" with that right fin.

Pat O'Keeffe, the English boxer, who fought in the States some years ago is now a very popular referee. Of course, like all other judges of boxing Pat gets razzed frequently but on the whole his work is excellent as a third man.

George Cook, the Australian, who now makes his home in England, was signed up for three bouts in Italy. George has filled two of the engagements, and he found the going against the Italian "heavies" much harder than against the English battlers of his weight.

Ted Broadribb, the clever manager of Jack Hood, the English welterweight champion, stands ready to back Hood against any man at his weight, for a side bet of $5,000. Broadribb also stands ready to back Hood against the middleweights, Milligan, Harvey or the Frenchman Nitram. Manager Ted must think pretty well of Hood, when offering to stack him up against "middles" of the above calibre.

If, however, the middleweights care to make a match against Hood, Broadribb is willing to side bet for his man $5,000 against $7,500. He considers that when giving away 13 pounds he is entitled to 1½ to 1, on a side bet proposition.

The apparent recovery to form of Teddy Baldock has brought joy to the hearts of his many admirers. The manner in which he polished off Len Flower was sufficient evidence that Teddy was suffering from some ailment in his last two bouts with Johnny Cuthbert and Willie Smith.

Willie Smith's defeat at the hands of Dominick Petrone, who was beaten four times by Archie Bell, who in turn lost to Baldock, indicates there must have been something wrong with Baldock.

If Baldock and his manager, Joe Morris, would only profit by their past experiences and drefrain from engaging in fifteen-round contests, which is too severe a trial and ordeal for one so young as Teddy, then the future would ho'd bright things in store for Baldock. Another American invasion, particularly confined to New York State, would prove of immense benefit to Baldock.

Johnny Hill, flyweight champion of Great Britain, proved his greatness by hammering out a clean cut victory over Emile Pladner, French champion, and also recognized as the European monarch in the 112 pound division. They clashed at the National Sporting Club recently.

Hill's class and super-fighting quality is noticeable to any one who has seen him perform, and great things are predicted of the wonderful little Scot mite. Izzy Schwartz' victory over Newsboy Brown strengthened his claim for the world's title, and a meeting between Hill and Schwartz would decide beyond all question the rights of both. Hill cannot be ignored in the selection of a world champion. It is our opinion he will beat any flyweight in America.

Bernard Mortimer, premier promoter of England, is still making New York his headquarters. He decided to remain over for the Tom Heeney-Jack Sharkey fracas. Mortimer, while in New York, probably attended more boxing bouts than the average boxer does during a similar period.

Kid Berg, flashy East End lightweight, is making preparations for an American campaign. Berg's past record entitles him to worth while consideration. He is a wonderful prospect and has plenty of class.

NEW ENGLAND GOSSIP

By COLMAN J. NEE

WITH the dawn of the New York competition is still very keen between the various boxing promoters in this section, who are all on the lookout for high class bouts between boys who combine those rare qualities these days, boxing and drawing ability. One of the local matchmakers has lost heavily bringing two world's champions to Boston but at this writing he is not in the least discouraged, and is now making plans for the new year. With 1927 now history, the thought arises as to who were the best boys in their respective classes in this section for the year now passed.

The flyweights find Harry Goldstein, Jim Toland's ace in the lead, closely followed by Dark Cloud Bradley of Holyoke and Johnny Glennick of Manchester, New Hampshire.

The bantams find Johnny Vacca in the lead with Tony Mandell and the veteran Wee Willie Woods as runner up.

For featherweights Red Moe Chapman considered by many the leader of his division, sets the pace in these parts with clever Chick Suggs and Andy Martin close behind. Other very good boys in this class are Sammy Fuller the idol of Boston's little Italy, and Ruby Levine of Lewiston, Maine.

In the lightweight class Dick Honeyboy Finnegan of Dorchester is far in the lead with tough old Jimmy Pacco of East Boston, and the veteran Newport Johnny Brown next in order.

Al Mello of Lowell, heads the welter division, with Johnny Indrisano and Bobby Brown of Lowell, pressing him for honors. The Sears brothers of East Boston, Eddie Adonis, Charley Donovan, and Billy Murphy of Lowell, were the other outstanding boys of their weight in these parts.

The middleweights will find rough and tough Lou Bougash, a hard nut to crack, with Arthur Flynn of Lawrence and the veteran Bobby Lowrie following in order. Laddie Lee of Portland, Maine, Jimmy Mendez of New Bedford, Joe Hambone Kelly of South Boston, and Bing Conley of Lewiston are a few others capable of holding their own in this class.

The light heavyweight class is ruled by Pat McCarthy, a veteran of years, with youthful Joe Monte of Brockton and Al Friedman of Roslindale as his closest competitors.

The heavyweights look up to Jack Sharkey with Jim Maloney who is ready to start again and Jack Gagnon of New Bedford next in line to Sailor Jack. Some other very good boys in this division are Eddie Callahan of Arlington, Tom Murphy of Somerville, and the undisputed champion laugh getter of the world Tim Rocky Stone, the one and only.

The writer knows full well that these selections may not find favor in some parts but they have been based on performances during the year just passed, and in passing he would like to add the old saying, "By their deeds ye shall know them."

The writer wishes the staff and all the readers of The Ring a very happy and prosperous New Year.

CHILI CON CARNE STARTS HIM ON RING CAREER

By BOB WAGNER

A BOWL of chili con carne started something.

"I wish to announce that Battling Whoozis broke his hand in training and will be unable to appear on tonight's amateur program," yelped the white-costumed announcer.

"We are substituting Kenneth Hunt, Des Moines in this corner," he continued. "In this corner is Knockout Blah."

Both boys bowed and gave the audience the mitt.

"They will go four rounds," added the announcer, "and the winner will receive a silver medal."

But to get back to that bowl of chili.

It was on a Tuesday night a year ago last March that Kenneth Hunt "warmed up" on some of the hot stuff that Tony Cordaro, one of Des Moines' many chili "Kings" sells, was approached by Tony with the remark, "Say keet, why you no use those big shoulders to fighta da rin?"

Kenneth laughed, but Tony was serious. The next morning they both visited one of the local athletic clubs and a thrilled Kenneth Hunt, 20 years old, rushed home to tell his mother he had been signed up to fight in Joe Kelly's weekly amateur show. He was a bit excited over his first ring scrap, as he had witnessed only one or two such fights in his whole life.

His opponent was a surly looking individual who made his living by shoving crates around in a local warehouse, but he had a similar complex to one of the wrestling trust

Well, Blah and Hunt were alone in the dressing room. Both had donned their fighting togs and shook hands as a friendly "before fight" gesture. Kenneth started for the door, but his rival's hand on his shoulder detained him.

"Say, Buddy," he invited, "let's take this thing easy, there's no use killing each other—there's nothing in it, anyway."

But Hunt refused to frame. "Fight your own fight, and I'll fight mine," he answered, quite bravely for one who was indulging in his first glove argument.

The sport critics, after four rounds of furious boxing, gave the decision to Hunt.

Hunt fought five more times as an amateur, winning each bout via the knockout route. When he launched his professional career and won a decision over the veteran Sailor Randolph, a very capable light-heavyweight, who was reputed to be a hard puncher. Since then Hunt has participated in thirty-six professional fights, twenty-three of his opponents embracing the floor after arguing with Hunt's biting right mitt. Newspaper decisions were his in the other thirteen no decision contests.

Des Moines is proud of this lad.

At Galveston

Below we give you the results of our last card, held at Galveston City Auditorium on December 19. The results were as follows:

Bob Lawson—Won decision over Bill Hartwell, 12 rounds; Man Davis, K. O. over Young Tiger Flowers, 3 rounds; Eddie Schaeffer, K. O. over Soldier Cloud, 1 round; Skeets Baker, K. O. over Pete O'Donohoe, 2 rounds; Jaydee Rogers, K. O. over Tiger Roberts, 1 round.

NEW YORK BOXING

(*Continued from page* 28)

then grabbed the "duke" over tough Billy Alger. In his third appearance he whipped Clyde Hull but the officials ruled otherwise.

Mickey Sedin, of Scranton, Pa., is one of the best club fighters seen in New York in some little time. Tommie Furey is handling him.

Steve Sullivan, Ike Dorgan's office boy in the Garden publicity department, has recovered from a long siege of illness. He was forced to take to bed with an attack of pleuro-pneumonia. He was very lucky to beat the dreaded disease.

James J. Johnston owns ten per cent of Boston Jack Sharkey. The cocky Johnston has stored away a small fortune in the last two years.

Although his fine gymnasium at Orangeburg, N. Y. has been opened a few weeks Gus Wilson reports a fine intake. Jack Dempsey's trainer purchased the property right after the Chicago fight and spent $10,000 overhauling the place. Most of the best known fighters are up there enjoying the fine country air and living the life of Riley.

Joey Kaufman is fighting in fine form. The Coney Islander has triumphed in his last four starts.

Lew Burston's flock of Belgian scrappers are doing very nicely in these parts. Burston has more than a rooting interest in the Broadway Arena, Brooklyn, with Andy Neiderreiter. Some of the folks have dubbed them the "gold dust twins."

Archie Bell, after a much deserved rest returned to the fistic wars on February 3.

The ratings in this issue will get us in dutch with some of the boys. We reiterate that Mr. Tex Rickard picked the deserving gladiators all by himself, reports to the contrary notwithstanding. The idea that the big promoter is only acquainted with some of th big heavies and knows little or nothing about the lesser lights is poppycock. The selections are his and his alone, make no mistake about that.

"Lulu Belle" Joe Jacobs, who put up $50,000 for Jack Delaney's contract, is getting the Bridgeporter loads of publicity. It is a fact that a cloak and suit friend of his and brother Benny turned over the fifty "grand" to Pete Reilly.

DOWN ALABAMA WAY

By SAM P. CARPRI

THIS being the time of the year when the annual Tex Rickard selections are made, it is opportune to rate the boys of this section, fellows who probably will not be looked upon with sufficient importance to gain mention in the Rickard list. In making these ratings, I realize that there will be considerable differences of opinion among other writers of this section, but I'm trying to be as fair as possible and am listing the names according to what I think were the year's best performances. Here is the list:

Flyweight—Quina Lee, Mobile; Earl Burl, Mobile.
Bantam—Pete Sarron, Birmingham; Steve Stetson, Montgomery, and Bud Harris, Birmingham.
Featherweight—Joe Pagalina, Memphis; Claude Wilson, Birmingham, and Bud Seymour, Mobile.
Lightweight—Joe Lewis, Mobile; Jene Tillman, Mobile, and Sam Lavoy, Birmingham.
Welterweight—Bogy Saab, Birmingham; Battling Kelley, Birmingham, and Sailor Watts, Bessemer.
Middleweight—Battling Bozo, Birmingham, Dixie Sullivan, Bessemer, and Tommy Littleton, Mobile.
Lightheavy—Kid Karrol, Montgomery; Red Wilson, Montgomery, and Johnny McGinty, Ensley.
Heavyweight—Joe White, Tuscaloosa.

FROM ALABAMA

By S. P. CARPRI

AT Mobile Joe Pagalina, Louisville slugger, outslugged Ray Cullotta, of New Orleans, in a ten spot.

At Birmingham—Claude Wilson, Birmingham, feather, failed to win the Southern title from Joe Paglina, the Southern champion, in the ten round setto.

At Bessemer—Steve Stetson, of Montgomery, beat Ebon Lee, of Mobile, decisively in the ten round main bout of the Legion Card.

At Bessemer—Battling Kelley of Birmingham beat Sailor Watts, of Bessemer, in the ten round tussle.

At Birmingham—Jimmie (Red) Herring, now of Utica, N. Y., outpointed Basil Galiano, of New Orleans, in a tame ten round bout. The eighth round was the best, both fighting hard and Red scoring a knock down.

IN SAN ANTONIO

By JACK TAYLOR

THIS is a record of the fights held in San Antonio for the past month:

On November 29—David Velasco beat Charlie Cobb in ten rounds. Brooks Hooper beat Lew Turribaites in eight rounds. Red Foster knocked out Kid Tony in six rounds.

On December 6—Kid Gilbert beat Cyclone Burns in ten rounds. Benny Perez knocked out Hill Hernandez in three rounds. Frank Herrara knocked out Dutch Stucke in one round.

On December 14—Kid Pancho beat Brooks Hooper in ten rounds. Hill Hernndez beat Benny Perez in eight rounds. Frank Herrara knocked out Thunderbolt Hawthorne in one round.

In the amateur fights—The boys who have distinguished themselves are Jesse Morales, welterweight; Paul Watkins, lightweight; Floyd Frost, junior-lightweight; Horace Gourley, featherweight; and Leo Weildman at 85 pounds.

On December 20 Carlos Garcia won over Willie Padraza, of Houston, in ten rounds of fast and sensational fighting. The decision was close and the boys may be rematched.

In the semi-final, Bobby Burns knocked out Jimmie Hernandez in the second round. The bouts were staged at Jack Shelton's new arena, which is close to the heart of the city.

On Dec. 22 Lt. James took over the matchmaking at Ft. Sam Houston and staged a classy card at that place.

Johnnie Simpson and Duke Trammel of Ft. Worth boxed ten rounds to a draw in the main event. Simpson is from San Antonio.

Bobby Jackson of Ft. Sam Houston beat Kid Gilbert of San Antonio in the semi-final of eight rounds. Gilbert was outweighed fifteen pounds.

Steady Simpson of S. A. knocked out Cyclone Burns of California in the second round of the six special.

CONNECTICUT NOTES

ONCE more the month is passed, leaving in its wake pleasant memories of swishing, thudding leather. Clean, fast bouts have drawn capacity crowds.

The Smith-Anger boys are packing them in more than ever at the Bridgeport Armory. The management must soon seek a larger hall.

Tornado Georgie Day of New Haven beat Clyde Jones and drew with Steve Smith. Smith recently also beat Carl Duane of Yonkers.

Bobby Mays, New London, lightweight champ, has been busy. He K.O'd Pep O'Brien at New Haven and drew with Tom Twin Rizzo at Bridgeport. On the same card Joe Twin Rizzo fought another draw with Jules Sombathy, younger brother of Steve Smith.

Joe Triano, New Haven's flashy flyweight, gave Larry Clemins a bad beating. Johnny Hayes won an uninteresting decision from Charlie Middleton. Steve Culver beat Joey Fay.

Kid Wagner, one of the hardest hitting feathers in the country, put the sleeper on Tommy Reilly of Port Chester in the second.

Izzy Cohen, a likely bantam, knocked out Jimmy Phillips. Izzy also fought a draw with Joe Nagy, who, in turn, dropped Jack Beatty.

Willie Hussey got on the wrong end of a K.O. for the first time, being stopped by Billie Coe of New Haven.

Johnny Scalzi is still winning. During the month he added Chick Dorsey and Danny Christie to the list.

Ernie Long, Texas cowhand, has not fared well here. He has been flattened by Jimme Rossi and Tracey Ferguson in two rounds each. Rossi looks back in form again and is hitting harder than ever.

Nando Tassi K.O.'d Cyclone Harris; Joe Curry dropped Jackie Bitts; Joe Triano and Buster Nadeau drew.

The long awaited Battalino-Bones affair proved to be all it was expected to be. Bones' unique ringcraft had Bat missing badly, and the deceision he received was nothing more than a premature 'Xmas gift.

Louis Kid Kaplan started his second comeback at New Haven and won a drab decision from Mike Dundee. It looks as if the Kid had reached the turn

AUSTRALIAN FISTICUFFS

By R. A. CUMES

BRUNO FRATTINI, Italian middleweight; Charlie Chetwynd, English cruiserweight, and Lachie McDonald, New Zealand middle, are the latest arrivals to this country.

Chetwynd had his first outing against Tiger Payne. As usual the Tiger came out victorious, Chetwynd being outed in the tenth.

Lachie McDonald started off well by fighting a draw with Billy Harms. Lachie was distinctly unlucky not to be crowned the winner.

In his next, the New Zealander outpointed Tiger Johnny Cline of Dollarland. These performances stamped the man from the Dominion as a very promising chap. But, alas, the New Zealander failed in his third attempt.

Gordon Kiely, the man responsible for McDonald's defeat, has had a very indifferent career. A short time back Kiely showed promise of developing into a first-class fighter but defeats inflicted by Laffineur, Tonorio Pelkey and Frisco McGale, put Gordon back considerably.

Since winning the bantam title from Archie Cowan, Billy McAlister has disposed of two contenders in Les Jackson (K.O. 6 rounds), and Mickey Walker (points, 15 rounds).

Al Burke, sensational 17-year-old Newcastle Scrapper, is the new welter champion of Australia. Burke will shortly oppose Hughie Dwyer in a contest for the middleweight title. The bout should prove a cinch for Burke, seeing that the latter easily accounted for Butcher, who in turn proved himself superior to Dwyer.

Tommy McInnes, Scottish middleweight, has started off well, with a draw against Merv Williams and a win on points over Ted Monson. McInnes has done well against Australia's two best middles.

"Because he worked too hard in his anxiety to make good, Billy Grimes was stale when he lost a decision to 'Honeyboy' Finnegan. He entered the ring a beaten man." So writes George Eagel, the American boxer, to an Australian paper. "I want my friends in Australia to know this. Finnegan didn't beat the Grime we know, and no other featherweight in the world will beat him if he is in his best form."

DOWN IN GALVESTON

Galveston saw some lively fights last month. At the Business Men's Club, of which B. Sproul is matchmaker and manager, the following were the results:

Bearcat Wright and Big Bill Hartwell, drew in 12 rounds; Lou Podraza, knocked out Cliff O'Dell in 3 rounds; Bradshaw defeated Tiger Roberts in 6 rounds; Skeets Baker and Joe Rodriguez fought a draw in 6 rounds; Charley Roque defeated Emory Watson in 6 rounds.

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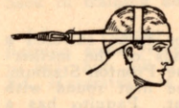

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BOXING IN CUBA

By MILTON BARON

(Havana, Cuba, By Special Correspondence)

THERE is a rumor here that Gene Tunney will soon give an exhibition in Cuba.

Much fighting has been going on at Camaguey and Santiago de Cuba in the last month. Luis Pincho Gutierrez, the promoter, journeyed there with his two sterling boxers, Antonio Herrera, Pablo Blanco and Black Bill, and Pincho reports that he's on the right side of the ledger.

Pablo Blanco had an easy time with Walter Maceo.

Black Bill, in the final bout, easily disposed of Gilbert Castillo. Castillo is a game little scrapper but Bill was too fast and clever for him.

On the same card Luis Cardinas drew with Joe Castellanos.

Agustin Lillo, in the semi-final, fought an eight-round draw with Walter Duthill.

Pardo Alemany is very busy reconstructing the Arena Colon. He will start the year 1928 with star programs each week. Alemany expects to import first class talent from the United States including Blas Rodriguez, Benny Bass and Phil McGraw.

Genaro Pino, Cuba's bantam champion, is in great demand by local promoters. Matches with Willie Davis and Abe Goldstein are in the making. Frankie Genaro is also on the list as a probable opponent for Cuba's star bantamweight.

Clemente Sanchez, Cuban light heavyweight, is upholding Cuba's colors down in South America, where he recently knocked out Porzio in four rounds.

Jose Arguelles, Cuba's clever hard hitting flyweight, after training down to great form, injured his left hand before the fight, and was unable to meet Jose Rodriguez (Figurin). Arguelles is a mighty puncher.

At the Miramar Garden, Joe Castillo defeated Bill Dempsey, both bantams.

Saturnino Tiberio and Luis Aguiar, put up another six round thriller. In a return bout two weeks later, Aguiar showed up in better form here, but the judges cast their vote in favor of Tiberio, and the crowd hooted the verdict.

On the same card, Miguel Aracil defeated Manuel Bardello in four rounds. Pedro Callejo got a decision over Cleto Elizalde, and Jose Garcia won on a foul from Ben Ponteau. In another four rounder, Juan Meneses and Gustavo Gazcon fought a fast draw.

Rios & Fowler, are having quite a success at the Miramar Garden. Their Saturday night shows never fail to attract a large crowd.

Paquito Miro, appearing in poor form, suffered a three round knockout at the hands of the feather-weight champion, Angel Diaz at the Fronton Stadium. Miro floored the champion in the first round with a left hook for a count of eight. Paquito has a good wallop.

Johnny Cruz is hard training for his proposed return bout with Kid Chocolate, Chocolate got a six round decision over Johnny some time ago. Kid Chocolate defeated Joe Castillo recently.

Kid Alejo scored another knockout, this time at the Miramar Garden, when he was pitted up against Henry Arland. The kid sure can hit.

Amador Carballido, crack light heavyweight, is getting into shape for his encounter with Alfredo Fernandez of Spain. Carballido is as fast as they make 'em, and possesses a nifty wallop. He is one of the best in his division.

IN EASTERN CANADA

By JACK JARVIS

TORONTO finally became the home of a world's champion. Little "Frenchy" Bellanger leaped to the top of the pugilistic ladder after only three or four battles as a headliner. Furthermore, the beady-eyed little Tronto kid made himself into the biggest box office Toronto ever had, or knew, when in three feature bouts he drew in the neighborhood of $45,000 in three attractions. The bouts drew as follows: Newsboy Brown, $7,100; Frankie Genaro, $17,680; Ernie Jarvis, for the world's title, $20,420. Each of these bouts was held at the Coliseum, Toronto's spacious sports arena.

Bellanger's bout with Newsboy Brown was the most spectacular of the three, and was without a doubt one of the most exciting that your correspondent ever witnessed. Brown was dropped in the fourth round for two counts, and was saved by the bell, as the count of eight was ringing in his ears. Brown made a remarkable comeback and fought a great battle until the ninth round, when the chunky Toronto boy forged ahead to win a narrow decision.

The bout with Frankie Genaro was not so spectacular, Genaro's super cleverness offset the ruggedness and hard punching of the Toronto boy, who gained a questionable decision, after a great rally in the last two rounds. In the opinion of the experts, Genaro deserved nothing less than a draw.

Ernie Jarvis, Johnny Keyes' flyweight contender, and the National Boxing Association's nomination for the world's title bout, with Albert "Frenchy" Bellanger, at the Toronto Coliseum, drew a tremendous crowd. The battle was a pippin all the way through. Bellanger won without question, but the little lad from "deah ol' Lunnon," gave him a tough battle, considering the fact that this was the first engagement of the "little broncho" in six months. He did very well.

The semi-final saw Tommy Mitchell get a mighty close decision over Johnny Sacco of Buffalo. Victor Waitz, a Belgian, knocked out husky Bert Hillier of St. Catherines, while Bobby Booth knocked out Johnny Jones from Hamilton. Lou Marsh refereed the world's title bout "Honey" Walker the prelims.

Del Fontaine, hard-punching Winnipeg fighter, grabbed the "duke" from Walcott Langford after a fiercely fought 10 round battle in Winnipeg. Two knock-downs gained the award for the westerner.

Sammy Shaw, an English bantam, boxing on the same card at Winnipeg, won a decision over Sammy Skerlton.

Phil Lisner, hard-hitting Toronto kid, finally graduated into the main bout class. Phil recently placed himself under the management of Sammy Keller, astute Toronto boxing impressario, and Sammy got busy right away and lined up a feature bout for Lisner in a Detroit arena. The Toronto fighter should get plenty of work under the direction of Keller.

Any managers wishing to get work in Canadian territory should communicte with Sammy Keller, care St. Charles Hotel, Toronto.

The writer is in receipt of the finest book ever published on training, "Training for Boxers." This book is a masterpiece and no boxer should be without it. Up-to-date training methods, dieting, and everything that a present day boxer should know, are included in Nat Fleischer's great book. The writer advises boxers and athletes to get a copy from Nat Fleischer, Editor of the RING. The book is being sold for $1.00, and readers should put in their orders at once as there is sure to be a big demand for the book.

George Fifield, Canadian welterweight champion boxes Joe Dundee sometime in the month of February for the Arena Club in Philadelphia. This battle should have been carded during September, but it was called off at the last minute. Fifield is going mighty well right now and should give Dundee a hectic time for the thirty minutes they will battle.

The writer of this column has been engaged as boxing instructor at Queen's University. Here is what a Toronto paper has to say about this appointment: "In Jack Jarvis, Queen's has engaged a boxing coach who knows the game from alpha to omega. When a sport contributes so much to physique, self-control and character as boxing does, it would seem a wise move for the authorities to make a course in boxing a compulsory part of the curriculum. Those physically able to take advantage of Mr. Jarvis' expert tuition will find a year with the B. W. F. to be one of the best things Queen's has to offer in the way of physical and mental training."

FROM WESTERN CANADA

By JIMMIE BENNIE

HARRY RUNCORN of Moose Jaw, middleweight champion of Canada, returned recently from Los Angeles, where he fought Lefty Cooper and others. Runcorn fought Charlie Bulger at Drumheller, Alta., in defense of his title, and knocked Bulger clean out of the ring in the fifth round. Runcorn and his manager, Jimmie Bennie, left immediately after the fight for Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, where he met Jack McKenna, the Pride of ths Maritimes. This match was also billed for the middleweight title of Canada, but McKenna refused to weigh in, and Runcorn's title was not at stake.

Jack McKenna lost to Rene Devon, Belgium champion, in the Skating Rink at Halifax, N. S.

Jimmie Bennie is making his headquarters in Halifax, N. S. He has taken Red McDonald, Halifax's versatile lightweight, under his wing.

Tommy Hood, Winnipeg welterweight, brother of Jack Hood, European welterweight champion, writes that he would like to come East and meet the best boys in the Maritimes in his division.

Negotiations are pending for a match between Hood and John Alex McIntyre or Johnny Nems at Glace Bay.

Another Western boxer, Lew Kesler, Lethbridge, Alberta, lightheavyweight, has returned from St. Paul, Minn., where he bumped off a number of good ones.

IN WESTERN CANADA

By BILL BUXTON

"ONE-ROUND" HOGAN, of South Dakota, has been located in these districts. He is angling for a bout with "Kid" Holland. Both men have a repuation as heavy sluggers.

Tony Renfrew, Galgary featherweight, late of Wales, and one of the "Jimmy Wilde School," is training at the Alexandra Gymnasium, along with Tommy White, the popular Welsh flyweight. Renfrew will cause a lot of trouble for the featherweights in this district. He hopes to get a bout with Elmar Rathwell, of Medicine Hat.

There is not much activity at the Alexandra Athletic Club, Calgary. Many amateurs and professionals can be seen at work nightly. The amateurs are prepared to render a good account of themselves when the City and Provincial Championships are held in February.

Bill Buxton was host to a capacity crowd when the opening night was held at the Hotel Alexandra Gymnasium. He has donated his magnificent gym in the interests of local boxers and the "fans" gave him a wonderful reception when he was introduced.

Norman Gregory, another prominent Galgary sportsman, officiated as M. C. He was recently elected president of this club.

Frank (Sailor) Brown, one of the instructors of the club, gave a clever exhibition along with Basil Daines, the wetlerweight titleholder.

Steve Soltice and Augie Sauer, two of the cleverest heavyweights in Western Canada, are in training.

Alec Wilson, ex-welterweight title holder, is now instructor at the Y. M. C. A. boxing classes. He anticipates winning a few titles with his pupils when the championships are decided.

Evidently the maxim, "like father, like son," runs true in the Buxton family, as Sydney and Bill Buxton have a procedure of training to go through daily which apparently is bringing good results. They have as their mentor Tommy White, the clever Welsh flyweight, and apart from the fact that Tommy takes a personal interest in these boys, he is confident that in Sydney he has a good candidate for the next Olympic games.

Basil Daines, of Calgary, knocked out Fred Hodgkins, of Kew, in the fifth round of a ten-round bout at Vulcan on December 16.

STRAY SHOTS FROM MICHIGAN

By PARSON TOM McGINTY

I SAW the Scott-Risko fight in Cleveland a few weeks ago, and whether Risko hit the big Englishman low or not, I could not tell for his back was towards me. It was a sweeping left hook to the body, right in Jimmy Johnston's corner. Jimmy arose and yelled foul. Scott went down, took a count which Patsy Haley started—and got up. Scott is a much better fighter than most people give him credit for being. If his heart is right.

Few New Yorkers know what a wonderful fighter Bill Duffy was in his younger days. He never took a back answer from any of the good fighters. He took them in a room and always fought fairly and there are few fellows Bill Duffy couldn't stop. He knows the game and is a wonderful fellow.

Commissioner Hall at Detroit the other night set a new ruling on stalling. He plastered a $250 fine on Benny Bass for his indifferent fighting with Johnny Farr, a kid I took out here in the amateurs. Phil Glassman hollered loud and the big chief handed him the same fine. In one of the rounds, Hall accused Farr of not giving the fans his best and plastered a $250 fine on him. This all happened at the Olympia, Detroit.

Eddie Meade's fighter, Davy Abad, who got off to a rather hazy start only getting a draw with Joe Lucas, has now become an idol in Detroit. He beat Joe Lucas but got only a draw, and then he annihilated Mickey Goldberg, the referee stopping the fight in the sixth round to save Goldberg from further punishment.

Jackie Cohen of New York is out here under my supervision and Jackie has a good record.

Ward Sparks took all the pride out of Pete Zivic. Sparks won the duke, but I understand Jimmy Bronson didn't like the decision.

Any time Slim McClelland, Harry Tuthill, or Slim Brennan, rule on a fight and declare a fellow a loser, one can be assured that fellow lost. These referees know the boxing game and they don't give any draws unless they are so close one cannot choose.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By ROSS E. KAUFFMAN

JACK GROSS, the South Jersey heavyweight, handled by Max (Boo Boo) Hoff, has followed Gene Tunney's former system by going to the mountains to condition himself for several big bouts he has in view. Gross is living temporarily in the Pocono mountains near Milford, Pa. He is one of the best heavies developed in Philadelphia in years.

Billy Washington, clever Phillie colored fighter, ran into a pack of trouble when he recently met Harry Wallach of Brooklyn at the Arena. Wallach was one of the few fighters to score a knockdown against Billy.

Every time Harry Blitman, the featherweight in Hoff's stable fights, he looks better. He created a furore recently by finishing Jose Lombardo, of Panama, in the second round. Blitman has developed a real punch. An open air battle between Blitman and Benny Bass, Phil Glassman's featherweight champion, is being "steamed up."

The Penn Athletic Club, through Bill Harman, chairman of the boxing committee, is promoting a series of amateur bouts during the winter in order to develop talent for the next Olympic team. More than 200 novice "simon pures" took part in the last tournament.

Tommy Herman's step into the welterweight class against Jack Zivic was not as successful as he had hoped. The former feather and light weight had the misfortune to run into one of Zivic's outstretched fingers which caught in his eye and he was partly blinded most of the bout. Herman is an ambitious chap and says he will come back stronger than ever.

Jake Friedman, who helps Glassman look after a big stable of fighters, has been keeping Al Winkler busy the past few months. Bouts in Boston, Providence and Phillie found Windler on the winning end.

Matt Adgie, the West Philadelphia fighting iceman, is still running amuck in the light heavyweight division. He has several good offers for bouts in Boston and New York.

Light heavyweight champion, Tommy Loughran, received a rousing ovation when he returned from New York after beating Jimmy Slattery of Buffalo in the Garden. As is customary when Loughran departs or arrives, the St. Monica C. C. band turned out to help the occasion.

The much discussed flyweight battle between Midget Wolgast and Matty White, the Philadelphia claimants in that division, resulted in a ten-round victory for the former recently at the Broadway Club. The conquest also carried Wolgast into the final round of the elimination tournament for the Pennsylvania flyweight crown.

Roxie Allen, the clever Camden fighter, who has rarely been seen out of his home town rings, is finally getting more recognition and has been appearing in other cities in the east.

Eddie Dempsey, 150 pounder, went up against a tough proposition when he recently met Rene De Vos of Belgium at the Arena. The latter had height and reach on the durable Dempsey and easily gained the decision. Eddie usually makes it interesting for the boys in his weight.

Vincent Forgione, the hard-hitting 154 pounder, handled by Max (Boo Boo) Hoff, continues to turn in victories in his class. Only a few weeks ago he outfought Abie Bain of New York at Atlantic City in ten rounds.

Charlie Miller, South Phillie middleweight, was going fairly good against Pierre Gandon, French champion in their bout at the Arena, until the former's left eye was so badly cut Referee Lou Grimson had to stop hostilities; in the second round. Gandon made a big hit here.

Lew Tendler and Hilario Martinez, the Spanish welterweight, packed so much action into their battle here recently, it is good enough for a "repeater." There was not an idle moment, the house was one of the biggest of the season and the fans got a real run for their cash. Tendler was given the decision by Referee Tommy Reilly after the judges disagreed.

MINNESOTA BOXING NEWS

By MURRAY McLEAN

MIKE MANDELL, of St. Paul, lightheavyweight champion of the Northwest, has been going great of late. Mandell, who is a hard puncher, has won his last five fights by the kayo route. He stopped Jack Hayes, Art Pertelli, Lou Rollinger, Battling J. D. and Earl Wynne. Mandell has never been defeated by a man of his weight. He has knocked out eighteen men in thirty-three fights and has been defeated but twice.

Duke Horn, Minnesota heavyweight champion, has gone to California where he will try his luck. Eddie Siers will handle him on the coast for Billy Wolfson.

Johnny Nichols has a likely looking heavyweight in Tom Havel of Pine City. Havel, who is a rugged boy with a mean punch, is working often.

You must hand it to Billy Light for improving every start. Here is a boy who knows what it means to train and take care of his condition. He beat Jack Silver of California at Chicago on one of Jim Mullens' recent shows, and he beat Russie Le Roy on the last St. Paul show. The St. Paul promoter, Jerk Doran, finds a place on every card for him.

My Sullivan took a lacing from Tommy Freeman at Chicago, but that does not mean that My is not a very good fighter. There are few welters that Freeman will not beat, and Sullivan is young and coming right along, and will not be long before Sullivan can beat Freeman.

Jock Molone, in beating Maxie Rosenbloom at St. Paul, put over a brilliant performance. His boxing was just about perfect. He hit like old times. He meets Osk Till next at St. Paul for Promoter Jerk Doran, and Billy Light and Mike Mandell will also be on the card. He will probably meet Frank Muskie, Tunney's sparring partner, who is now here.

Eddie Johnson of La Crosse, Wis., made a good showing with Morrie Green in Minneapolis. Eddie is a hard punching kid and deserves more bouts.

Dickie Daniels of Minneapolis, who is now a full fledged middleweight, keeps coming along. He beat Mike Sauro at the last show in the mill city.

Jack McCann is back home in Bismarck, N. D., where he intends to meet a few of the big boys before he comes back to the twin cities.

Jim Savage, St. Paul heavyweight, who has met Johnny Grosso, Chuck Wiggins, Bob Lawson and others, is back in condition again and he says that he is now ready to meet anyone in the country. Savage is a fast man for a big fellow and should be able to beat a lot of fighters.

Dick Watzl, St. Paul middleweight, is busy in Montana rings. Watzel is a rugged fighter and should be able to work around his home town.

FROM WILKES-BARRE

By HUGH A. CARR

THE Armory A. C. staged two good shows within the past month and both cards were largely attended. The attendance at both bills proved to the promoter that the fans want the best here.

The first show brought together Tom Kirby, Boston, light heavy and Joey Gans of Hazelton in the main go of ten rounds. Kirby won the decision of both judges having Gans on the verge of a knockout several times during the bout.

In the semi-final Freddy Haverlack, sensational Newport youngster, won a fast six-round bout from Jimmy Connolly of Nanticoke. This battle was fast and furious from the first to the final gong.

In the other preliminaries Kid Wolfe of Hazelton beat Tubby Noble, Young Cawley, Pittston, kayoed Benny Attell, Kingston, in 2 rounds and Rocco Demarco, Wyoming, won over Young Serafin, Hudson, by a knockout in the second round of the opening bout.

The second show of the month saw Tom Kirby pitted against Young Stribling, Georgia battler. Kirby was outpointed by the Southern fighter.

In the semi-final to the Kirby-Stribling go, saw the return of Gene Cardi, Hilldale middleweight, after six months on the side lines due to a bad eye. Cardi won the judges' decision over Sailor Darden of Brooklyn.

The preliminaries were up to the club standard with Jack Connelly surprising everyone by his two-round knockout over Dick Landig.

Matty Kraft and Syd Thomas, arch rivals for local lightweight honors, staged a slam bang battle with matters about even up until the final stanza when Kraft forged ahead to win the verdict.

In the opening preliminary Patsy Haley, Pittston, won over Young Glodac, Plymouth, by a technical kayo in the third round. Referee Slim Brennan stopped the bout to save Glodac from further punishment.

Young Haverlack, Newport battler, made such a good impression in his last encounter against Young Connolly that he will most likely be matched with Jackie Britton for the state bantam championship this month.

Scranton promoters are making every effort to stage a match between Billy Kelly and Izzy Schwartz, newly crowned flyweight champion. Kelly and Schwartz met several months ago with the champion gaining a close decision.

Promoters, fighters and managers of this vicinity who desire publicity in this column are requested to send all communications to Hugh A. Carr, 323 Scott St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

TRENTON FLASHES

By SOX PINTO

JOE RENO, Trenton welterweight, K.O'd Johnny Clinton of Philadelphia in three heats at Lakewood. One week later Reno upset the dope by giving Pat Haley of Philadelphia a nice trimming for ten rounds. Haley was made favorite by reason of his victory over Johnny Oakey two weeks previously.

On his return from Chicago, where he beat Joe Rychell and drew with Ernie Peters and Dave Adelmen, Johnny Brennan, Trenton bantam, gave Pinkie Mays, Southern champion, a trimming in a ten-rounder.

Frankie Feddo, a boy with only five fights, gave Paulie Walker a tough tussle for six rounds. Another six months and the pugs around here will have to reckon with this boy Feddo.

Chick Emmons continues with his already long list of victories. Emmons stopped Joey Murray in three rounds at Lakewood. A good fighter is this Emmons.

In one of the greatest slugging beee this writer has ever witnessed Eddie Muffo of Bristol and Joe Sharkey of Benton Harbor fought a draw. The promoter immediately rematched them for a later date.

Young Terry of Trenton proved himself one of the best junior lightweights of this city in defeating Joey Ness, also of Trenton, in a six-rounder. Terry won five rounds and scored the only knockdown, which kept Ness on the floor for the count of nine, in the third round.

Jose Durant of Panama, who is attending Rider College in this city, beat Ray Smith of Trenton in a six-rounder. Durant loos l ike he will make a good card here. Both of these boys are welterweights.

Johnny Oakey, middleweight of Trenton, won the newspaper decision over Jean Monjeot of France. Oakey dropped Monjeot for long counts in the second and third rounds.

Plow Boy Clark and Doc Wood staged a six-round draw.

Jesse Goss beat Bobby Garcia in a ten-rounder. Garcia has slipped since the last time this writer seen him in action.

In Wilkes-Barre, Willie Beetle, Trenton southpaw, and Bud Cicerone fought a slashing eight-round draw.

Tommy (Kid) Murphy is back in training after an attack of the grip. His first bout will be with Chas. Desmet of Belgium, here in Trenton.

Jimmie Willard of Trenton beat Harry Golden in an enght-rounder at Lakewood. Two days later he K.o'd Joey Curran in two rounds.

Sammy Fulton, who has not fought in a year, is back in training and looking for bouts.

Johnny (Parlay) Sands of Yardley, who did some fighting some years back, has a boy under his wing, to hear him tell it, that is a diamond in the rough. Ed. Haverstraw is his name. What's a name?

Young Straffe of Bristol won over Cracker Burns of Trenton in the second round via the K.O. route.

Jack Philips of Burlington, who has brought a number of good boys up to Trenton, namely, Young Heppard, Joey Webb, Al Holsmen and others, is to run weekly boxing shows at the Armory in Burlington. Wish you luck, Jack.

Sterling Silver Ring, gold filled Boxing Glove top with Sapphire, $3.00.

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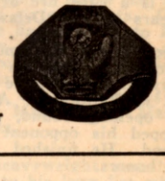

EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA

By J. AUSTEN SHAY

HARRY CAWN of Baltimore, Md., has two promising looking boys under his management. They are Joe Kraus, a bantam, and Jimmy Messick, a welterweight. Cawn is very anxious to show these two boys around this section. Both boys are former amateur stars and have been going very good since joining the "pro" ranks. Any promoter who wishes to show his patrons two fighters who will give them action can do so by getting in touch with Harry Cawn, 1534 Moreland Ave., Baltimore, Md.

Sylvia Bass, flashy Baltimore lightweight, made short work of Andy Allen of Pottsville, in Reading. He won in the first round. Moe Newman, Philadelphia lightweight, continued his winning K. O. streak by knocking out Eddie Lyko of Scranton, in the fourth round.

"Big Tiny" Hoffner, Reading's heavyweight, who hopes to wear Gene Tunney's crown some day, hung his Mary Ann on Bob Peltz of Allentown in the first round.

Jack "Kid" Wolfe, Hazleton middleweight, has been showing very good form. Wolfe is the type of fighter the fans like. Tears in and hits hard with either hand. Most of Wolfe's victories have been by the K. O. route.

Tony Layman, Reading bantamweight, jabbed his way to a victory over the rugged "Young Brunelli," also of Reading. Layman looks like a comer.

Lew Bell, Lebanon lightweight, scored an easy six round victory over Willie Rich of Reading, in Willie's home town. Bell is one of the greatest club fighters in the game today.

Danny Hernockvich of Lebanon, lost a close decision to Battling Al of Reading after six hard fought rounds. They are lightweights.

DELAWARE NOTES

THREE STAR HENNESSY

BOXING is flourishing here and all the clubs that are running are coming out on the right side of the ledger. There were two shows here on Christmas Day and both clubs made money.

Ollen Hackett, who is often dubbed as the Father of Boxing in Delaware, has done a great deal to put boxing on a high plane. Hackett has developed some very good boys in his day. He guided the destinies of K. O. Harry Baker, Mickey Morris, Jimmy Ireland, Roche Rogers, Bucky McGinnis and several others.

Mr. Hackett is making matches for the Keystone A. C. Wilmington.

Capt. Ed Wolson holds the reins at the Auditorium which is run under the auspices of the American Legion. Ed is giving the fans some real shows weekly and packing them in to the rafters.

Foster Jones opened his new Arena at Elam, January 9. It seats 3,500.

David Truett is running a first-class club in Seaford, Del.

Lee McCarthy has opened up a club in Perry's Point and playing to big houses.

Mickey Larkins stepped into Wilmington and beat Jimmy Russell.

Three nights later Mickey met Young Chappie in Philadelphia and duplicated the same feat.

Paddy O'Brien who was a terror to the flyweights hereabouts a year ago, is back home for the Christmas holidays from California with several scalps hanging on his belt of the boys on the Western Slope.

O'Brien has developed into a full fledged bantam now and is anxious to meet Archie Boll, Kid Francis, Tony Ascencie or any of the leading bantamweights in the East. O'Brien is a wonderful boxer with a knockout punch in either hand. He is a true born Irishman and knows nothing but fight.

Stanley Ketchell, a young light heavyweight, is making rapid strides.

Frankie Nelson, who is recognized as the lightweight champion of Delaware, journeyed up to Lancaster Christmas Day and gave one Joey Hatfield a tough assignment. Frankie is a pleasing fighter and is a sure fire drawing card whenever his name appears on the Delaware Cards.

Joey Powell of Camden made his initial bow to the Wilmington fans on Christmas Day. He supplied many thrills when he encountered Young Sam Langford of Baltimore. After being dropped for nine in the opening round, Joey came back strong and dropped his opponent for the same amount in the second. He finished much stronger and carried off the honors.

Langford is a protege of the famous Joe Tippin of Baltimore who gave Terry McGovern one of his hardest fights having McGovern on the floor for a count.

Scotty McDonald met Jimmy Ireland at the Auditorium in Wilmington. Ireland is Wilmington's best bet in the featherweight ranks. It was a whale of a fight crowded with action.

Jackie Daly, a greatly little fighter, met Tony Ross of Baltimore at the Keystone Club and after eight hard rounds of milling, carried off the honors by a shade.

Ray Romney and Chick Lydell, a brace of Wilmington lightweights, met at Ed Wolson's club. It was a natural and the S. R. O. sign was hung out long before 8 o'clock. It was a great fight and a good draw wouldn't hurt either boy. It is a natural rematch.

Any manager or fighter who desires information on the conditions, etc., of Delaware, will communicate with the writer at 1131 North Howard St., Philadelphia, Pa.

HOW TO LIVE

By Robert Hayward

THIS world contains unnumbered souls,
That breathe the air of life;
Each hunting for the peak, "Success,"
With toil, through storm and strife.

Some people think by hook or crook,
The peak is easily seen;
But the only way to reach the top,
Is to fight, but fight it clean.

Ofttimes defeat upsets our plans,
And things look pretty gray;
Don't throw the towel into the ring,
And turn your head away.

INSTEAD wade in and fight like hell,
Throw caution to the sky;
Just be a man and give or take,
Without a sob or cry.

Play fair and hit above the belt,
And fight real hard to win;
But if you lose a battle clean,
Just be a sport and grin.

For a loser that will give a smile,
And say, "I'll try again,"
Is placed upon a pedestal,
In the eyes of God and men.

"FRISCO LEFT-HOOKS"

By J. MALDONADO

JOHNNY PRISTON knocked out Billy Adams in a six-round bout here although Adams claimed a foul.

Pablo Dano and Frankie Murray gave the fans a run for their money in the eight-round semi-final and as a result, this bout proved the best on the evening's boxing card staged by Al Young.

Marcel Thuru, of France, out-punched George Brazelton to a six-round bout, while George Lopez outpointed Angel De La Cruz in six rounds.

Tommy Cello, local Italian lightweight, won a ten-round decision over Don Fraser of Spokane. Tommy, from the first bell started to pile up a big lead and this kept up until the fifth round.

Lefty Cooper had a nice edge over Frisco McGale but in the sixth and last round Lefty blew up and Frisco hit him with everything but the ring posts and earned himself a draw.

Sidney White, veteran, beat Pedro Torres in six rounds, while Jackie Roberts won a four-round nod over "Battling" Dozier. In the curtain raiser, Tut Seymour drew with Patsy Robbins.

Patsy Sweeney is back in training. He claims his broken hand is stronger than ever and craves battle with Dynamite Murphy or other hombres.

Billy De Foe outboxed, out-smarted, and out-punched Mike Brennan in nine out of ten rounds at Stockton, but Mike was given the decision. This was the worst decision handed out at Stockton this year, according to sport writers and ringsiders.

Joe Vargas and Herman Auerbach fought ten rounds to a draw.

Pablo Dano proved to be a tough hombre when he gave Benny Marks a trouncing in ten rounds. Since arriving in this country, Pablo has won every bout but one and that one he lost on a close decision to Johnny McCoy, the California flyweight champion.

Frankie Novey was too strong for George Lopez and won the verdict after eight rounds of fast milling. Pat O'Mally, a young heavyweight, won from Joe Mirabella in four heats while Frankie Sands stopped Archie Lazar in the third.

Jimmy Duffy, veteran welterweight, came in at 152 pounds for Joey Silver who weighed in at 146 pounds. Duffy used rough tactics and won the decision and now faces ban by the State Athletic Commission.

Dynamite Murphy stopped Henry Faligano in the fourth round of a six-round semi-final. Faligano hurt his hand in the first round and was fighting a one hand fight, before the referee interfered and stopped the tilt.

Georgie Spencer, who has fought three world's champions, beat Billy Mendez in the six-round special event, while Frankie Thomas beat Johnny Ramos in his come-back.

Promoter Ancil Hoffman is trying to sign up Sergeant Sammy Baker and K. O. Eddie Roberts for an open-air shot.

There are plenty of opponents here for Frankie Klick and Hector McDonald would accept such a match.

Dynamite Murphy would like to meet Klick again to prove that his K.O. win over Klick was no fluke.

Bobby Hollis, the fighting newsboy, and Joe Montes are anxious to get started again and Pop John Burdick, their manager says they are in great shape. Bobby Hollis beat Johnny Pendon in his last start, while Joe Montes beat Harry Wallace but received a draw.

Al Robinson is planning to barnstorm the east coast some time in the early spring. Watch out flyweights, Al is a raw meater.

Tommy Cello defeated Jimmy Lundy in ten rounds which were chuck full of action. Cello took seven out of the ten rounds but he sure had to fight hard to win them as Lundy seldom backed up and preferred to mix it with the local lad. Cello staggered Lundy several times but Lundy snapped out of it and fought harder each time, this making it a whale of a battle.

Sidney White defeated Pedro Torres in a return battle. Glen De Monte and Jack Green boxed a draw in a light-heavyweight return match. "Battling" Dozier stopped Tut Seymour and Joe Martin defeated Cris Bertheau in the four round curtain-raiser.

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IN AND AROUND CHICAGO

By DUKE BARRY

AGAIN the Illinois Commission is in a state of chaos. This was brought about by the resignation of its chairman, John Righeimer. It appears that Righeimer resigned because Paul Prehn, associate commissioner, wanted to dominate the board.

It is reported that Dave Miller, one of the greatest referees in this section, who resigned as an official due to the turmoil in connection with the commission, will be appointed as a member of the commission. If such action really materializes, it would be of decided benefit to the commission and the sport in general throughout the state. Miller is a square shooter and regardless of friendships, calls his shots as he sees 'em.

The inconsistency of fining Roleaux Saguero, Cuba's light heavyweight champion, $750, "for unsatisfactory conduct in the ring," in other words failing to stop "Chuck" Burns, a "double tuff" light heavyweight, on Joe Coffey's card on December 1, was a shock to fans of this city. In view of the fact that Saguero was signed to meet Paul Berlenbach, nine days later at the Coliseum for "important money," it is reasonable to suppose, that Saguero was doing his best, as he was keen to meet "Der Paulie," but instead Jack Delaney got the shot.

Socking a fighter a fine of $750 as a Christmas present, and about one month previous fining Earl Blue but fifty smackers for deliberately fouling Saguero as a way out to lose, shows the erratic nature of this commission's rulings.

Eddie Shea was given a rough deal when Babe Ruth was awarded the decision over the popular Italian. Shea galloped through the ten rounder an easy winner, and the fans let out a howl that could be heard all over Chicago when the decision was given. When Joe Glaser, the manager of Shea, protested he fell under the ban of the commission and was indefinitely set down.

A Christmas show was staged for Chicago's poor. It went over big with Jim Mullen doing the matchmaking, and with members of official Chicago as the promoters. Andy Germak, county commissioner, took up the work left off by the late Paddy Carr. Something like $12,000 was raised for the needy.

Red Uhlan, Tommy Walsh's tow-headed middleweight is traveling in great style at present. Uhlan pasted Wolcott Langford, the Chicago "jigaboo" three times in a row. Then in between knocked out Lew Chester, Johnny Keyes' middleweight from Brooklyn. Chester was flattened in three frames.

On the Uhlan-Chester card, Ernie Peters outpointed Young Dencio; Jerry "Red" Dolan was awarded the duke over Ralph Mendoza. Davy Adelman of Philly, and Johnny Brennan of Trenton, drew. Each bout was scheduled for eight rounds.

During December quite a number of shows were staged. One featured Henry Leonard getting the nod over Harry Forbes. Paulie Allen continued his climb when he defeated Morrie Gransberg. Jimmy Cashill, formerly of St. Paul, lost to Plum White, when White made a rally in the final heat. The show was staged by Fred Irvin.

California Joe Lynch, battling out of Tommy Walsh's stable, and Sailor Larson, the globe trotter, put up a whale of a battle for Joe Thomas' show at Logan Square. Lynch won the nod. The Tommy "Kid" Williams-Bobby Allen battle stole the show.

Otto Von Porat, Chicago's heavyweight prospect made short work of Ted Sandwina, Eddie Borden's new importation from Germany. Von Porat never gave the willing German a look in. Strange to relate, Mike Collins practically "made" Von Porat by bringing him along carefully in contests staged at Minneapolis.

E. W. Dickerson of Grand Rapids, is dickering for the Cuban sensation—Roleaux Saguero to mingle with Chuck Wiggins during the first week in January. Tom Goodwin of Boston, has tentatively offered the Cuban three bouts. Mike Collins of Minneapolis is also after the spectacular Saguero.

A strong bid will be made by Genaro Pino, the flashy Cuban flyweight champion for titular honors. Pino's manager intends to have his clever boxer recognized by the Illinois commission to meet both Johnny McCoy, the west's title holder and Newsboy Brown, Eastern champion, to decide the issue.

Both Roleaux Saguero and Genaro Pino, the Cuban champions have improved wonderfully under the capable handling of Mickey Lennon, Chicago's outstanding trainer. Lennon is confident that he is handling the light heavyweight and flyweight champions, and that the current year will witness his handicraft coming to a true issue.

Paul Allen, Chicago's junior lightie will bear watching. While he was only awarded a draw with Joey Medill, it is the writer's opinion, that Allen won. Allen left hooked Medill to the midriff so hard and often that it's a wonder the judges and referee did not award him the duke.

Eddie Tobin, one of Chicago's popular managers, certainly deserves credit for the way he brought Joe Guinan of Philadelphia to the top hereabouts. Guinan who returned to the Quaker City to visit his folks over the holidays is expected back shortly, as Tobin has received many offers for his services.

Frank Suarez, the likeable Cuban promoter who arrived here to stay indefinitely, has joined the staff of the management of the Cuban Champions—Roleaux Saguero and Genaro Pino. Several more of Cuba's punchers will be imported shortly to join the troupe now located here.

The Ringside Smoke Shop, famous rendezvous made possible by Tommy Walsh and Nate Lewis, passed out of existence on January 1. The shop went with the Briggs House, which is being razed. Every manager and boxer of note, besides writers of national fame have visited the hang-out of the gentry.

You've got to hand it to Eddie Stanton and Jack O'Keefe. While not in partnership, these hustling managers keep their aggregation of chin dusters ever busy. They just grind wood and rake in the kale for their boys in all sections of the mid-west.

Russ Whalen, Dave Barry's whirlwind of action and undoubtedly Chicago's best lightweight, hops off for France, and then to Australia ere another week from this writing. Whalen will be turned over to two French managers who are gathering a flock of American boxers for the trip. Bon Voyage, Russ!

Joe Glaser who stepped in and grabbed off Eddie Shea, when that boxer's contract expired with Ray Alvis, is fast rounding up an excellent stable of boxers. Glaser also pilots Wolcott Langford, the colored middleweight, besides a number of other boys.

Rumor has it, that Jock Malone, for five years under the management of Tommy Walsh, now under contract with Eddie Long, will split with the rotund Eddie and rejoin his old manager, Walsh.

Billy Showers, welterweight, formerly of St. Paul, now making this city his headquarters, is still stepping along pretty. Billy, while losing the duke to Billy Light recently, by no means lost any prestige.

Whitey Ekwert and Bill Miller, long associated with Frank Churchill, as trainer and associate business manager, respectively, who since have parted from Churchill, are fast gathering a stable of battlers of their own. Miller does the business, while Whitey does the training.

Don Curley, who manages Chuck Burns, Chief Elkheart, the Indian battler; Leo Diebel, and others, is a busy man. Curley, who is one of the most popular managers in the game, has little trouble securing engagements for his boys.

Jimmy Kenney, former Boston lightweight, who was reported dead around Florida two years ago, bobbed up here recently hale and hearty. This is written to inform those who knew Jimmy in Florida cities, will know that he is hitting them wide, high and handsome.

IN SOUTH JERSEY

By HARRY DOLLFUS

SAMMY MOFFO of Trenton defeated Emery Cabano of Philadelphia in six rounds of an eight round contest. Gene Moretti of Atlantic City fought a draw with Red Grange of Vineland. Joey Webb of Florence defeated Nick Nichols of Camden at Convention Hall.

Buck Fleming, leading featherweight contender of South Jersey gave Lew Guglamini of New York a trimming in eight sensational rounds at Wilmington, Del.

Eddie Kid Wagner of Philadelphia, defeated Eddie Reid at Atlantic City.

Buck Fleming defeated Joey Blake of Norristown in a great slugfest. Davey Fry of Camden, defeated Al Coulon in six rounds.

Lou Chasen, boxing promoter of Vineland, New Jersey, is drawing capacity houses weekly at Vineland, New Jersey.

Joe Wenke, Atlantic City promoter, has undertaken the management of Jackie Hindle of Camden.

Joey Webb, of Florence, lightweight, looks like a great prospect in the makings.

Pee Wee Ross, the Jersey Devil of the flyweights, is on the trail of Midget Wolgast, Willie Davies, Izzy Corp, Schwartz. Ross defeated Eddie Covington at the Broadway in Philadelphia.

Richie Martell, most brilliant lightweight from around this section, made a hit at Camden Convention Hall when he defeated the well known Willie Patterson in eight sensational rounds. Later Martell travelled to Wilmington where he beat Ray Momney of Buffalo in eight rounds.

Martell also won over the well known Eddie Reed in two rounds on a foul at Philadelphia. Martell has met and defeated such outstanding fighters as Joey Williams, Roxey Allen, Al Trainor, Tommy Kerokas, Papers Jimmy Kelly, Harry Larson, Billy Moffo, Joe Wilton, Frankie Vance.

Jack Gross, Salem Assassin, heavyweight, is coming to the front at a rapid clip. After beating Sandy Seifert in Madison Square Garden he knocked out Homer Smith in four rounds.

Lew Seltzer, the slugging middleweight of Vineland, in his debut at the Armory, Phila., beat Jimmy McDonough in five rounds.

Charlie Cunningham, Clementon's flyweight, journeyed to Wilmington, where he defeated Mickey Morris, local lad in eight whirlwind rounds. Two nights later Cunningham knocked out Charley Conley in four rounds at Vineland.

Bobby Michaels, hard punching lightweight of Jersey, fought a draw with Frankie Hayes in ten rounds.

Kid Murphy, of Trenton, who held the flyweight championship of the world about twenty-five years ago, was a great fighter in his day. He has now a stable of outstanding boxers under his management—Tommy "Kid" Murphy, Jersey's best lightweight contender, Johnny Brennen, batamweight, Young Joe Dickson, 124 lbs., Jack McCarthy, 160 lbs., Nick Fadill, 175 lbs.

Emery Cabano beat Roxie Allen, local lad, in eight rounds at the Convention Hall.

Bobby Brown, the black panther of the light-heavyweights of Atlantic City sent the well known Jeff Smith of Mount Holly to sleep in two rounds at Norristown.

Jack Gross, defeated Young Bob Fitzsimmons in ten one-sided rounds at the Armory, Philadelphia.

Freddy Welsh, of Atlantic City, fought a draw in eight rounds with Buck Boyle of Allentown in the Phila. Arena.

Freddy Washington, hard hitting welterweight, defeated Young Ketchell of Chester in eight hard fought rounds at Wilmington. Washington later beat Frank Sacco in eight rounds.

Al Winkler stored away Eddie Chaney in seven rounds at the Convention Hall, Camden.

Scotty McDonald, the fighting Scotch lad, is now back in America, having won the Scotch featherweight championship. He fought a draw at Harrisburg with Chick Lidell of Wilmington.

Nick Nichols, Camden's fighting mail carrier, was handed two defeats in Wilmington, Del., one by Al Trainor of Atlantic City, and the other by K. O. Billy Angelo, of Chester.

Mike Giordano, Jersey's boxing impressario, has again leased the Lakewood A. C., for the coming winter season.

George Godfrey, the black lightning of the heavyweight ranks, sent Clem Johnson to sleep in one round at Atlantic City. Bobby Brown K. O.'d K. O. Willie Walker in one round, Gabrielle Marcelle, K. O.'d Charley France in the first round.

Harry Blitman, Philadelphia's southpaw featherweight contender, sent Larry Roach to sleep in two rounds at Atlantic City.

Sam Hahn, well known manager of fighters, is back home again after his trip to California, where his star flyweight, Davey Adelman was beaten in three rounds by Johnny McCoy of California.

Ray Lawler, U. S. Marines, defeated Len Herring in eight rounds at Camden.

Marty Collins, lightweight of Philadelphia, defeated Al Geffner of Vineland, in six furious rounds at Atlantic City.

Davey Fry, who is now making his home in Camden, easily defeated Al Coulon at Norristown in eight rounds.

Harry Gibson, who is a manager of the well-known Red Grange of Bridgeton, has now leased the Moose Hall, in Bridgeton, New Jersey.

Red Grange, South Jersey's prominent welterweight contender, defeated Battlin' Abe Cohen at the Armory, Phila.

Artie McCann, Glouchester's lightweight added another victory to his long list when he defeated Frankie Webb of Burlington in eight rounds.

Georgie Siddons, Philadelphia's featherweight, defeated Joey Williams, Joey Belmont, Billy Hayes and Sammy Cohen in the order named. Siddons is after a shot with Benny Bass, world's featherweight champion.

Rube Bennett, Harrisburg's heavyweight contender, who is now making his home in South Jersey, wants to meet Joe Lill, Jack Gross, Will Matthews, George Gemas or any other heavyweight in this section.

Ray Romney of Wilmington, knocked out Mickey Russell in four rounds at Camden.

Paddy O'Brien, who hails from the well known parts of Pennsylvania, Kensington, has just returned from a successful trip to California, where he won fourteen ring battles out of sixteen bouts. One ended in a draw. He lost a hair line decision to Kid McCoy, in ten whirlwind rounds. His last two appearances on the Coast were knockouts, Sammy Rice, the Indian Sensation and Joey Abramson of New York in four rounds. O'Brien is now after the scalps of Midget Wolgast, Willie Davies, Marty Gold, Matty White and Corp. Izzy Schwartz.

Mendell Bailus, the Russian heavyweight sensation of Europe, has added two more to his long list when he stored away Kid Hammer in two rounds at Lakewood and Kid Takem at Longbranch.

WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS
By RICHARD WASHBURN

JIMMY FINLEY, the walloping welter from Louisville, beat Eddie Dempsey of Philadelphia at Holyoke in a ten round bout.

In a ten round semi-final, Frankie Curcio, Providence lightweight, won over Jimmy Becker, of Bayonne, N. J. Tommy Hamby, Holyoke middle, won a very close verdict over Joe Harris of Elizabeth, N. J. in an eight rounder. Art O'Day, hard hitting Easthampton, Mass., welterweight, scored a technical knockout over Nick Russo, of Greenfield, Russo declined to come out for the second round. Freddy Meehan, Athol middleweight, defeated Joe Pockus, Turners Falls light heavy, in four rounds.

Finley and Dempsey met again in Holyoke a week later. This time Finley trounced his rival. Tommy Hamby, local middleweight, outslugged Joe Petrozio, of Bridgeport, in the ten rounder. Dave Ryan, Cambridge, Mass., welterweight, won on a foul his bout from Bunk Mahoney, Holyoke middleweight.

Bernie McQuade, Worcester middleweight, won a close contest from Art O'Day, Easthampton, Mass. welter. O'Day scored one knockdown. Tony Santello, a bantamweight and fellow townsman of McQuade, beat Young Roche, local prospect. Jimmy Dunn, Springfield lightweight, beat Shorty Britt.

On Dec. 12, Holyoke staged a show which proved extremely unsatisfactory both financially and in regard to the bouts. Three substitutions had to be made. In the main bout, Al Del Galdo, Chilean lightweight, stopped Willie Hohn, of New York. Hohn, one of the reserve corps, was floored five times. Benny Nabors, Manhattan junior lightweight, easily defeated Tommy Gervel, Philadelphia light. Another ten round decision was handed as a sort of Christmas present to Johnny Huber, New York featherweight, his opponent being a fellow townsman, Joe Curry. Joe Sawa, Chicopee welter, knocked out Joe Wright, Boston middle, in the second round of the curtain raiser.

Kid Decker, Housatonic, Mass., middleweight, beat Tracey Ferguson, former local star, of Northford, Conn., in the eight rounds at Pittsfield. Joe Grimm, local feather stopped Mickey Roberts, Worcester junior light, in four rounds, after scoring five knockdowns.

Rene Shabutte, Holyoke bantam, turned defeat into victory and beat Young Pancho Villa, of New Bedford, and Kid Kanappe, Pittsfield feather stopped Young Villa, of North Adams, after dropping him six times in the third round.

The promotion of boxing has been resumed in Chicopee. For several years no bouts have been held there, but now the Polish National Association has reintroduced the sport. The first card was held Dec. 19. In the ten round main event, Terry Parker, Boston featherweight, beat Julio Lopez of Mexico. Harry Scott, Atlantic City Negro junior lightweight, knocked out Red Garren, Waterbury, Conn., lightweight, in four rounds. Buster Nadeau, Holyoke flyweight, and recently an amateur, won a hairline six round decision over Gene Rochon, Cambridge, Mass., veteran bantam. In three rounds, Joe Sawa, local pride welterweight, knocked out Bernie McQuade, Worcester middle. Freddy Blain, Holyoke, beat Art O'Day.

CONNECTICUT NOTES
By R. L. T.

THE month in Connecticut rings leaves outstanding impressions of three particular events: the return of Lou Bogash to Bridgeport, his old stamping ground; the thirteenth and fourteenth straight wins for Johnny Scalzi, and the continued excellent performances of Steve Smith.

Smith's record is one that should make the fans sit up and take notice. He has never been floored nor decisively defeated. As Lew Anger, his manager says, "His record speaks for itself." Steve has fought among others, the following in his class: Honeyboy Finnegan (twice); Red Chapman, Billy Petrolle, Eddie Anderson, Ritchie King, Johnny Drew, Terry Parker (3); Billy Kennedy (twice). He K. O.'ed Doc Snell in four rounds, and has defeated Bass in a ten rounder, having Benny on the floor twice. Steve's latest conquest of note was his defeat of Carl Duane, the famous Bronx Express. He is the finest type of club fighter and the fans get plenty of action when Steve is on the card.

The Arena A. C. of new Haven put on a rip roaring card topped with Pete Martin and Georgie Day. Day pounded out a well earned decision and his long sought match with Louis Kid Kaplan now seems assured.

Another fine card at the same swat house was spoiled by a particularly bad final bout between Tony Travers and Charlie Rosen.

Art DeChamplain scored a six round K. O. over Joe Curry of New York. DeChamplain is coming fast, and we hope to see him matched with Bat Battalino in the near future.

Pete Martin gave Willie Hussey another setback by dropping him in the fifth.

Pete August walloped Joe Marino in six in his first New Haven appearance. August made a fine impression and will be in New Haven again.

Lou Bogash, who seems to go on forever, knocked out George Zupko in two rounds at the Bridgeport armory. Zupko was no match for the old war horse. Lou will meet Allentown Joe Gans on the next Armory card.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST
By L. G. MILLIMAN

WITH his long dispute with Vic Foley finally settled by a decisive ten round decision in Vancouver, and a string of victories behind him, Wildcat Carter is about ready to shake loose from the Pacific Northwest and take on anybody that fights around 127.

Enrique Rosales took the count in the third round in Seattle and Frankie "Chu Chu" Britt was flattened in the first canto in Tacoma by Carter's gloves, just before the Foley go. In three previous encounters with the Canadian veteran, the negro flash lost, won and drew over the six round route. The Wildcat will make his first trip down the coast and east, probably with the greatest following any North Pacific boxer has had in his early days.

Babe Herman and Doc Snell went six rounds to a draw. Herman looked the better.

Dode Bercot, once the most colorful welter on the North Pacific, made his comeback real when he chalked up his ninth successive victory since returning to the ring last summer, by beating Billy Adams in six rounds. It was the first real fight of his comeback.

Mickey Gill lost on a foul to Harvey Holliday in the sixth round at Vancouver.

Sailor Willie Gordon was given an unpopular decision over Bobby "Bad News" Eber in a ten round mix at Portland. Pico Ramies decisioned Joe Marcus in ten.

Guidio Bardello, known as "Young Firpo from Idaho," has won a place with coast fans by knocking out Hank Rykor in one round at Tacoma, and chasing the elusive Tiger Thomas for six rounds in a Seattle melee.

The newly formed alliance of Nate Druxman and Joe Waterman in the National Athletic Club, started strong with a string of real fighting cards at the Crystal Pool.

ARKANSAS NOTES
By (DR. X. G. MAY)

JACK CARROLL, of Fort Smith, Ark., was recently appointed a member of the State Athletic Commission by Governor Martineau—and it is the opinion of the writer that the "wild Irishman" is the right man for the place and will make a great addition to this already very efficient body. Carroll has taken a very active part in the boxing game in his home town and is very popular with the fans and those connected with the game.

Billie Fisher, of Denver, Colo., classy welterweight, is visiting in Fort Smith, looking for trouble.

Georgie Sanders, Little Rock's "Fighting Butcher Boy" is temporarily out of the game, with an injured eye. The "Butcher Boy" is a fine little fellow and one who can always be depended upon to give his best.

Stinger Steele, Fort Smith's hard-hitting lightweight, won over Speck Friend, of Muskogee, Okla., in a hard fought, ten-round bout before the American Legion A. C. at Fort Smith.

The City Commission of Tulsa, Okla., passed an ordinance creating a city athletic commission to supervise the conduct of professional athletic contests, especially boxing and wrestling matches. At the meeting of the last Legislature, in Oklahoma, a bill was introduced to legalize boxing, but was defeated.

"Rough House" Rube Johnson, the classy little feather of Fort Smith, has recovered and is now doing light training.

Battling Manguno, of New Orleans, won a judge's decision over Claud Wilson, of Birmingham, in ten rounds at Little Rock. The boys were featherweights.

Red Alford, of Birmingham, Ala., won from Eddie Wolf, "The Battling Hebrew," of Memphis, in ten rounds at Pine Bluff, Ark.

Kid Gray, the "Elongated Feather" of Memphis, Tenn., won over Jack Sullivan of Pine Bluff, Ark., in ten rounds—at Pine Bluff.

Pat Duncan has returned to Fort Smith, his home town, from California, where he has been for the past season. Pat got away to a bad start in his first bout in his home state—losing to Kid Wolfe by a technical knock out in three rounds.

Jimmie Larkin, of DeQuincy, La., won over Dwight Fryer, of Little Rock, Ark., on a foul in the sixth round of a scheduled ten-round bout at North Little Rock.

At Fort Smith, Eddie Murdock, of Drumright, Okla., won over Joe Coffman, of Jackson, Tenn., in ten rounds.

Carl Haustein, of Little Rock, knocked out Earl Eller, of North Little Rock, in the second round, at Stuttgart, Ark.

Jack Kearney, of Memphis, beat Tommy Fowlks, of Memphis, in ten rounds at Blytheville, Ark.

Stinger Steele, of Fort Smith, lost a decision in ten rounds to Ray Schaeffer of Biloxi, Miss., at Pine Bluff.

Leroy Dugan, Blytheville, Ark., and Kid Wolfe, of Memphis, boxed a ten round draw at Camden.

Buster Brown, of St. Joseph, Mo., and Ray Schaeffer, of Biloxi, Miss., drew in ten rounds at Little Rock.

Stinger Steele, of Fort Smith, won over Tommy Fowlks, the Memphis flash, at Jackson, Tenn.

Eddie Murdock, of Drumright, Okla., and Buster Brown, of St. Joseph, Mo., boxed a slashing ten-round draw at Fort Smith.

Charley Dobbins of Fort Smith, and Mickey Thorp of Jacksonville, Fla., boxed an eight-round draw at Fort Smith.

The Victor Ellig Post, American Legion, Fort Smith, Ark., was the first to broadcast a boxing card in the state. Dr. X. G. May, matchmaker for the Post, had one of the best cards that has ever been put on in these parts—featuring Buster Brown of St. Joseph, Mo., and Eddie Murdock of Drumright, Okla., who kept the fans on their toes ten fast rounds. The show was broadcast from ringside over WLBN, of Fort Smith, Ark.

Stinger Steele, State lightweight champion, left December 19th for a deer hunt in the Ouachita Mountains—and expects to return in about ten days.

Red Herring, of New York, won by a technical knockout from Jack Hurley, of Los Angeles, in the sixth round of a very unsatisfactory bout that was termed by the local press as a "brawl."

Red Herring and James Hurley were suspended for 30 days for engaging in an unsatisfactory bout at Pine Bluff on December 15.

IN OKLAHOMA
By HARRY BELL

LEW CORDELL, a fast and clever middleweight of Oklahoma City, has the fans excited over his possibilities. Many are already rating him as high as George Courtney, Tulsa's middleweight contender. Lew is a former Marine and most of his fights were held at the Internationale Boxing Club at Shanghai, China. According to press notices from that club the middleweight contenders will have plenty of trouble with this boy. Sport writers of the Far East rate him as the hardest punching fighter in captivity. If he is half as good as these sport scribes claim, he will have no trouble with the boys in his division.

Red Kelly, a veteran heavyweight of Chicago, is a recent addition to the fistic colony of Oklahoma. Kelly is in training at a city gym. The heavyweight talent in around Oklahoma is the best in years. The fans should be treated to some real battles when these big boys get together. Babe Hunt, Ponca City; Buster Martin, Tulsa; Sully Montgomery, Ft. Worth, Tex.; Red Kelly and Leo Deibel, Oklahoma City, Tommy King, Shawnee; Ted Hargrove, Muskogee and other promising heavies in Kansas would make some promoter a bang-up elimination tournament.

The Capital City A. C., with Nate Jackson as matchmaker, opened up at Oklahoma City Dec. 23. Three old cronies provided the entertainment. Charley Nashert, late of New Jersey, boxed Wiggins a six round exhibition. Leo Deibel, who has fought both of them did the refereing; besides two wild swings landed on Leo's jaw, no damage was done and a good time was had by all.

According to press reports, Chuck Wiggins defeated Sully Montgomery in ten rounds at Ft. Worth, Tex.

Fred Whittington, won from Leonard Fox in ten rounds at Oklahoma City. Dude Craig, the hard punching little bantam from Norman, continued his K. O. record by stopping Nolan Stringfield in one round. On the Nashert-Wiggins card Craig knocked out Red Bresnan in five rounds. In these two fights Craig spotted his opponents twenty pounds, which is going some for a boy that can easily make the flyweight limit.

Archie Cooper, a middleweight, knocked out Kid Bouzeman in three rounds at Shawnee, Okla. Dutch Stone won from Joe Perkins in eight rounds on the same card.

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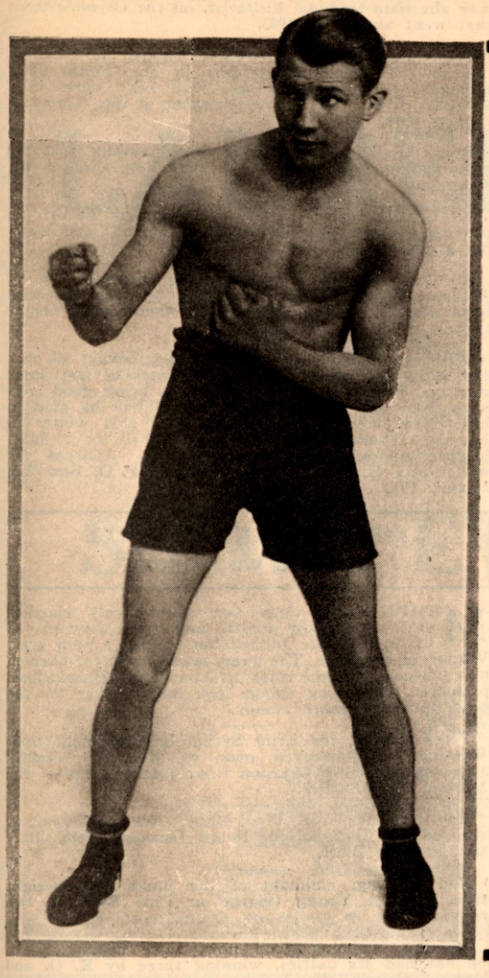

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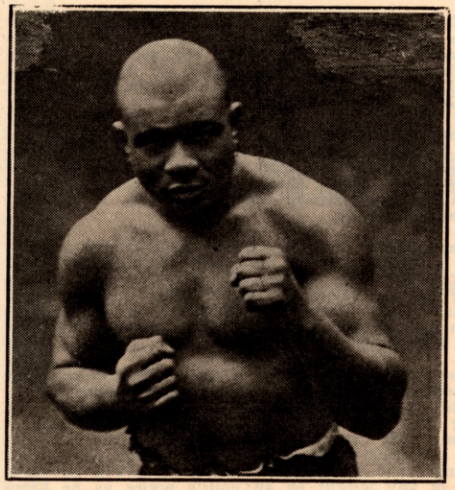

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TOLEDO TOPICS

By OSCAR C. RUHL

AFTER a rather poor summer of boxing activities in Toledo, the winter season opened here with a pronounced bang last month. Some real good bouts are now gracing the cards of the various promoters and the fans are certainly taking advantage of these well-selected cards.

One of the most interesting scraps here last month was the battle between Clarence Rosen, Detroit, and Steve Nugent, Cleveland—Rosen winning. Both boys are bantamweights.

Lefty Thomas, Toledo, knocked out Frankie Stellmack, Cleveland, in the fifth round of their 8-round bout. Both boys tipped the scale at 137. On the same card, Kayo Morgan, Toledo, had little trouble in defeating Tommy Seaman, Cleveland, in six rounds.

Babe Kellar and Gyp Williams, both local bantams, fought one of the snappiest battles seen here in a long time last month. Kellar was announced as winner of this fight.

Art Knopp and Billy Piltz, both Toledoans, battled ten hard-fought rounds to a draw. Both scrappers are welterweights.

Another All-Toledo card was held when Lefty Thomas defeated Don Boyer over a ten-round route. Boyer hammered Thomas down for three nine counts in the first three rounds of battle, but was unable to continue the slaughter upon the southpaw, due to the poor condition that he was in. Both weighed in around 140.

Leo Knopp beat Sammy Lupica in the eight-round semi-final and succeeded in taking every sessions. Both tipped the beam at 135.

The only disappointing card of the month was the highly-touted scrap between Babe-Kellar and Kayo Morgan, both bantams. Kellar was given the decision in a slow and rather uninteresting ten rounds of feature fighting. The fight was staged before the largest crowd of the season.

In the semi-windup to the Kellar-Morgan farce, Soldier Dombrowski knocked out Lee Hardy, Cleveland, in the fifth round.

How Toledo boxers fared in other cities during the past month: Alex Simms, middleweight, outpointed Al Jackson at Canton, O. Billy Piltz, welterweight, lost to Tony LaRose, Cincinnati, at Dayton. Joe Lohman, heavyweight, lost to Battling Levinsky, at Toronto. Luis Carpentero, bantam, lost to Willie Davies, Charleroi, at McKeesport. Don Boyer, welterweight, defeated Rem Williams, Detroit, at Tiffin. Luis Carpentero, bantam, lost to Hap Atherton, Indianapolis, at Dayton. Joe Lohman, heavy, lost to Jimmy Slattery, Buffalo, at Akron. Jack Duffy, middle, drew with Frankie Osner, Indianapolis, at Indianapolis. Jack Duffey, middle, defeated Matty Mario, Brooklyn, at New York.

Count Giovanni Riccardi, manager of Kayo Morgan and Lefty Thomas, Toledo boxers, announced that he had formed a partnership with Tony Paul, formerly of Toledo, and who will bring his stable of three fighters to Toledo soon. He has a heavyweight, feather and bantam, all of whom have been fighting in Michigan cities of late.

Red McDonald, Toledo lightweight, who has been out of the fight game for some time, has been doing considerable outdoor work recently and intends to start intensive training in a gym within the next few weeks.

Bonafide amateur boxing has taken a strong hold in Cleveland and Cincinnati, and there is in all likelihood a possibility that prominent Toledo amateur advocates will also try and bring that sort of thing to Toledo. Their plan is to be affiliated with the National A. A. A. U.

Ad Thatcher, Toledo stableowner, played Santa Claus to 2,000 Toledo poor Christmas Day. He leased a restaurant for the day and then served free to all those who came. Many Toledo boxers served as waiters for the day. Thatcher holds this dinner every Christmas for the poor.

Johnny Windsor, Pittsburgh welterweight, is the latest fighter to come under the management of Ad Thatcher.

Lee Corns, president of the Toledo Athletic Club, has also taken on the duties as acting matchmaker for the club and will continue to act in that capacity until he can appoint someone to that position, formerly held by Joe Daily.

Manager Sam Jordan has his stable with him in California and is keeping them all busy. His men include Joe Lohman, Chief Metoquah and Charley Lupica.

Tommy Lane, young Toledo bantamweight, is expected to be a challenger for the city 118-pound honors within the next few months.

Sidney, Ohio, lays claim to possessing the most unique boxing promoter in the world in the personage of Timothy J. Gagoudy, a deaf mute, who has been promoting cards in Sidney for the last ten years. He is owner and matchmaker of the Sidney Athletic club. He is also to assume management of Sidney's new public auditorium which will seat 3,000 people. Silent Alexander, deaf mute boxer, is under the tuteledge of Gagoudy.

FLORIDA STATE NOTES

By PAUL A. SEEGER

MIAMI, FLA.—After more than a year of muddling on the part of near promoters, the boxing situation in Miami again has settled into the hands of the two original promoters, Ed Douglas and Hugh Martin. Each now has his own club.

Martin is at Coral Gables. He is staging his shows in the Coliseum, one of the finest structures of its kind in the South, a regular small sized Madison Square Garden. The shows are of much higher class than those put on in the old Ball Park.

Billy Gannon of Philadelphia, a veteran of some 250 fights, fought here four times and the promoters promise to bring him back along with Willie Patterson and several others. Billy fought two tough draws with Johnnie Flynn, at least one of which he won by a good margin in the opinion of all but the judges. Billy then shucked seven pounds in two days and allowed Young Manuel to ease himself into another victory.

Earl Hudson is trying to puzzle out how to hold his job as a cop and stay in the fight racket. Earl has had offers to fight all the way from New York to South America, but has been able to take only those bouts near home.

Hudson met Stiles Attaway in Atlanta and won on a foul. In West Palm Beach Hudson won again on a foul from Johnnie Flynn. He knocked Flynn out of the ring. Hudson and Sullivan fought a furious nine rounds for Martin here, Sullivan having the edge.

Harry Kay got fresh with a newsboy the other day and as a result he emerged with a black eye and another lad in his stable, one Sammy Lloyd, the lad who nearly ruined Jordan Sheppard awhile back. Local talent has shown no great eagerness to mingle with this fighting wop newsboy, but we are hoping.

I wish to devote a few lines to Pal McDonald, one of the cleverest, cleanest little fighters in this section. This 17-year-old lad has made wonderful progress under the tutelage of Bobby Burke, the old timer who met all the good lightweights in his day. McDonald has been fighting only a few months, but stands out head and shoulders above all other 140-pounders in this section.

This month McDonald will try to turn the trick on Young Manuel, who has been taking into camp everything the promoters have been able to dig up for him. The two will meet in Tampa.

Holmes Allen has augmented his string of fighters. One of Allen's boys, Andy Bowen of Washington, has given us several hot fights. Harry Allen and Mutt Griffin both are going better than ever.

Fans in Miami, once in a blue moon, see a real fight by boys well matched and who love to fight, but it will be a long time before the ring worms see a bout such as was put up by Bob Ingersoll and Harry Allen, two times in a row at the Coliseum. The tilt was a corker. Allen found favor of the judges, but this takes no credit away from Young Bob.

After flattening Mountain Dumas and Art Boyer here, Texas Ranger went over to Tampa and was cooled in the third round by the more experienced Gunboat Farley. Tex has signed for three fights at Ed Douglas' new club. He is under the management of Gypsy Doc Truesdale.

Gene Tunney, champ of them all, again is improving his golf at Miami Beach, where he will remain at least two months with the announced intention of resting and nothing else. Gene appeared at the benefit Christmas bouts of the Coral Gables Post of the American Legion.

Ray Morris and Leo Osner have joined stables. Ray is taking a string of fighters through the southern states while Cowboy Frankie Osner, suspended here for six months, is campaigning in Illinois and Indiana. Ray formerly handled some of the best boys fighting out of Kansas City, notably Billy Britton and Jimmie Lanning.

Lee L. Collins, director of the stable known as the "Bonecrushers," is more than popular here as the public knows that when one of Lee's boys is in the ring they are treated to a real fight He handles Young Bob Ingersoll, Willie Jackson,, the lad with the knockout punch, Billy West of Key West, Click Conners and a couple of others. Lee will put in a boy of any weight on an hour's notice as he keeps them all in top form.

Dania has busted into the game with a club which will stage amateur bouts for awhile under auspices of the National Guard. If attendance warrants the club later will put on professional bouts. Morris Bess is matchmaker.

Petey Sarron, who has fought many tough battles in Florida rings, is cutting a wide streak among the bantams in his home town, Birmingham, Ala. Petey was alternate to Fidel LaBarba, on the Olympic team that went abroad in 1923.

The Cuban Club, Ybor City, Tampa, is planning one of the finest auditoriums in the south. The building will seat 7,500 and will cost more than $100,000. J. M. Paula is matchmaker of this American Legion club.

Frank Lambert is putting on wrestling matches every Thursday night at the Pine City Club in St. Petersburg

Ed Corley, better known as "Fearless Ferns," is putting on some good shows in Jacksonville and drawing good crowds.

St. Petersburg is following the example set by Jacksonville by handing out stiff fines to the wise boys who take a dive or stall in their bouts. Ought to help a lot.

With the influx of northern visitors, boxing all over the state is drawing double the gates of last summer and promoters now are able to bring good boys here from other states. The writer will be glad to hear from boys who wish to fight this winter in Florida. Those who want the city hall for a fight, however, should save their stamps. Address the writer care Magic City Athletic Club, P. O. Box 7325, Miami, Fla.

MEMPHIS AND VICINITY

By EARL W. McGRORY

MEMPHIS ring fans saw some lively matches during the past month, and each show played to big houses. Indications are for a very good Winter season here. The game seems to have taken on new life and with the class of shows Billy Haack, local promoter, is staging things look mighty rosy for the boys to make some money.

Petey Sarren, the little Syrian bantamweight from Birmingham, journeyed over to Memphis recently and copped a close decision from Johnny Franks, the Marked Tree Battler.

Ray Schaffer, the Pine Bluff, Ark., lightweight, stopped Joe Coffman, the tough Jackson, Tenn., Battler, at Pine Bluff.

Red Herring, claimant of the junior welterweight title, stopped Young George at Pine Bluff in two rounds.

Herring is going good now, since coming South he has had six battles, winning three by K. O. and three decisions. He decisioned Jimmy Cox at Memphis and also beat Basil Galiano at Birmingham in ten rounds, dropping the New Orleans Italian in the eighth and tenth rounds.

Milton Manguna, the New Orleans featherweight, won two matches at Little Rock, beating Claude Wilson of Birmingham and Charlie Steadman. Manguna is a big card in the Arkansas Metropolis and he is a really capable little battler.

Jimmy Cox stopped Al Munroe at Memphis in the fourth round. Other good fights at Memphis during the month were: Jack Kearney winning decision over Billy Bonillas; Pal Foley and Jack Kearney, draw; Eddie Wolf won over Red Beck; Frankie Dugan stopped Billy McCann, five rounds; Dugan also stopped Lester Martin of St. Louis, four rounds.

In the Red Beck-Eddie Wolf bout, Billy Kaack, the "Grand Old Man" of the Memphis boxing ring, pulled a good one. Giving Wolf the decision at the end of the seventh round and also raising his hand at the end of the eighth round. Billy referees all matches at the Stadium and in this particular bout he overlooked one round. Thinking the seventh was the eighth and last round. Billy came in for a lot of kidding but his decisions met with the approval of all present.

Joe Paglina, the little Italian featherweight, has returned from Louisville after spending the holidays with home folks. Joe looks like the best feather in the South at present and so far has just about cleaned up this section, winning eight straight matches with no defeats.

Jimmy Cummins fought in Nashville twice during the past month, winning on a foul from Bill Hartman in four rounds and later dropping a close eight round decision to the same boy.

The return to Memphis fighting circles of Frankie Dugan, the fighting Irishman, has brought great joy to the fans and promoters. Dugan always packs them in.

Shifty Logan, Memphis eccentric welterweight boxer, has turned promoter and now has a club at Marriana, Ark. His first show featured Tiger Flynn and Charlie Powell, Flynn winning by K. O. in five rounds. On the same card Kid Gray beat Dick Clark in six rounds. Shifty is very popular around Memphis and the fans wish him well in the promoting game.

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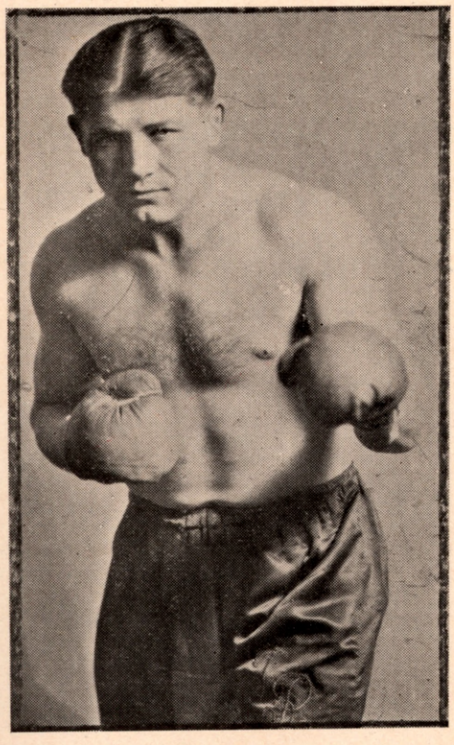

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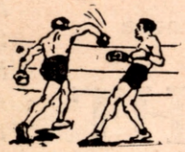

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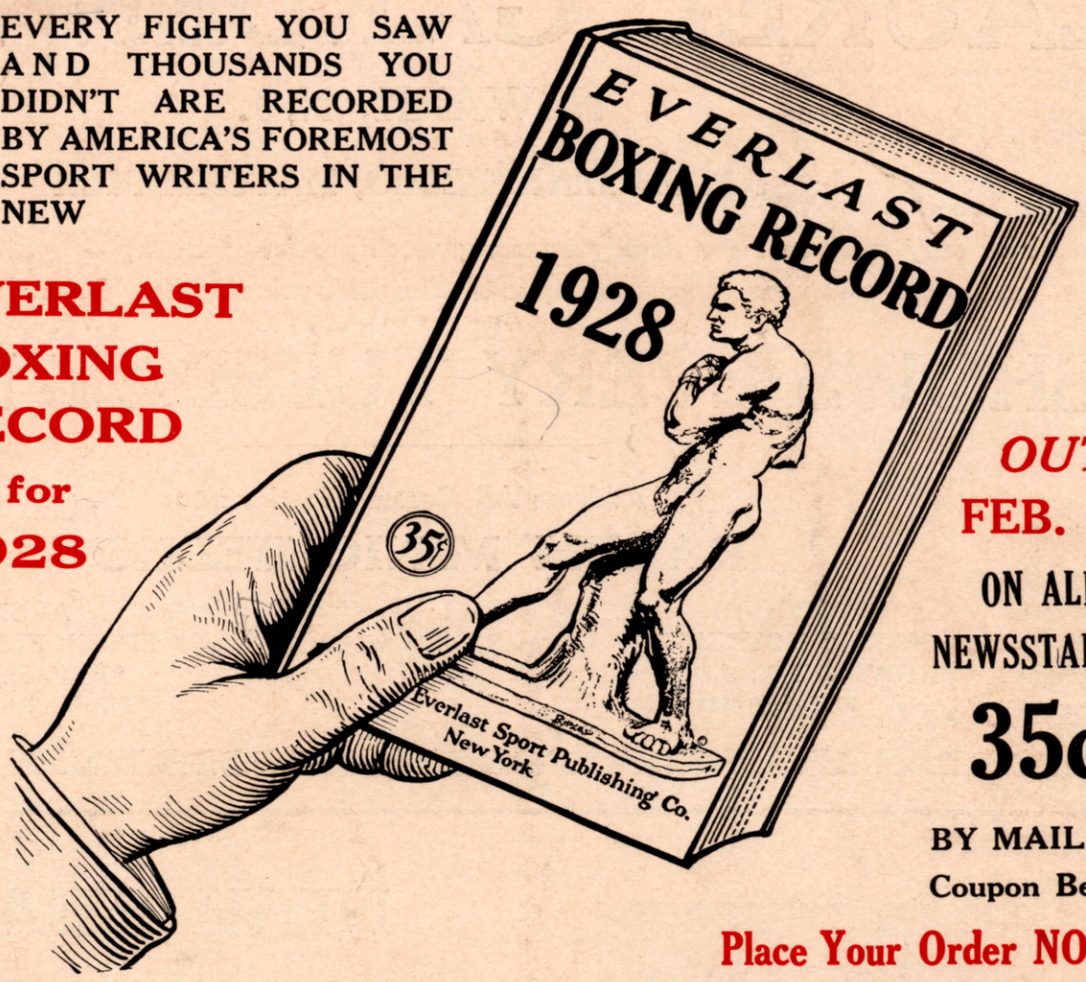

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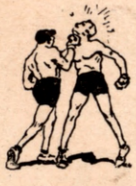

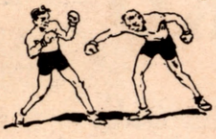

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